The Bell

1949

The Academy Bell

Fryeburg, Maine

1949

BELL BOARD

Seated, *left to right:* Emily Dyer, Charlotte Clemons, Helen Ward, Ronald Hill, Betty Mallett, Olive-Anne Kimball.

Second Row: Miss Barbara Leighton, June Davis, Nancy Nutter, Margaret Lewis, Beverly Fernald, Phyllis Chamberlain, Mr. Clifford Gray.

Third Row: Dorcas Blaich, Benjamin Brown, Clement Hartford, Clyde Eastman, Emore Alexander, Miss Frances Dow.

Editorial Board

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	Ronald Hill
Assistant	Clyde Eastman
BUSINESS MANAGER	Clement Hartford
Assistant	Charlotte Clemons
Assistant	Olive-Anne Kimball
ART EDITORS	Betty Mallett
	Benjamin Brown
ALUMNI	Dorcas Blaich
	Phyllis Chamberlain
GIRLS' SPORTS	Emily Dyer
	Helen Ward
BOYS' SPORTS	Emore Alexander
	Kenneth Hutchins
TYPISTS	Margaret Lewis
	June Davis
	Nancy Nutter
	Beverly Fernald
FACULTY ADVISERS	Barbara W. Leighton
	Clifford L. Gray
	Frances Dow

FACULTY

SEATED, *left to right:* Frances E. Dow, Margaret Hague, Clifford L. Gray, Ruth P. Heartz, Elroy O. LaCasce, Priscilla L. Higgins, Peggy Klotz.

SECOND ROW: Louise A. Hurd, Elsie M. Lane, Abby E. Ballard, Barbara W. Leighton, Margaret Killman, Stella N. Gray.

THIRD ROW: Eldon W. Heartz, Ralph M. Larrabee, John V. Shea, Theodore P. Blaich, Clarence G. Walker, George D. Grierson.

Absent when picture was taken: Charles A. Cotton, Jasper C. Haggerty, Jr.

Fryeburg Academy Faculty

ELROY O. LACASCE ..... *Principal; Mathematics*
B.A. Bowdoin College; M.A. (Honorary) Bowdoin College

RALPH M. LARRABEE ..... *Science*
B.S. Colby College; M.Ed. Bates College

RUTH P. HEARTZ ..... *Dean of Girls*
B.A. Middlebury College

CLIFFORD L. GRAY ..... *Dean of Boys; English*
B.A. Bowdoin College

CLARENCE G. WALKER ..... *Mechanic Arts*
Gorham Normal School

GEORGE D. GRIERSON ..... *Mathematics*
B.A. Bowdoin College

STELLA N. GRAY ..... *Home Economics*
B.S. Farmington Home Economics

ELSIE M. LANE ..... *English*
B.A. Colby College; M.A. Boston University

BARBARA W. LEIGHTON ..... *Commercial*
B.S. Nasson College

CHARLES A. COTTON ..... *Agriculture*
B.S. University of New Hampshire

MARGARET KILLMAN ..... *Elementary Business; Physical Education*
Sargent School for Physical Education

ELDON W. HEARTZ ..... *Physical Education*
B.P.E. Springfield College

ABBY E. BALLARD ..... *Office; Library*
Farmington Normal School

PRISCILLA L. HIGGINS ..... *French; English*
B.A. Colby College

THEODORE P. BLAICH ..... *Director of Curriculum; Social Studies; Guidance*
B.A. University of Michigan; M.A. Western Reserve University

JOHN V. SHEA ..... *Science*
B.A. Bates College

LOUISE A. HURD ..... *School Secretary*
Gilman Commercial School

FRANCES E. DOW ..... *Latin; English*
B.A. Colby College

MARGARET HAGUE ..... *History*
B.S. Gorham Teachers College; M.A. Boston University

JASPER C. HAGGERTY, JR. ..... *Agriculture*
B.S. University of Maine

PEGGY KLOTZ ..... *Music*
B.S. Juillard School of Music

THE FORTY-NINERS

One hundred years ago our ancestors surged across the continent in a mad quest for gold. This rush originated near Sacramento, at Sutter's Mill, in 1848 when laborers observed specks of gold scattered about the area on which they were working. Other deposits were found and many of these proved to be fabulously rich. Like an electric shock, the enchanting word gold spread across America.

People went by overland trail, across the Isthmus of Panama, around the Horn, and, by the latter part of 1849, California had a population of over 100,000. Fortunes were made and lost; some made use of the gold they acquired, and others foolishly squandered it in the typical rough living of the Barbary Coast. These were the famous "Forty-niners."

If one simply substitutes the word education for gold, and rearranges a few sentences, he will have the story of the present graduating class. We are also "forty-niners," but our quest is for education. As freshmen we didn't quite realize the value of what we were seeking, but as we advanced, we discovered rich sources of education and enlightenment in mathematics, sciences, languages, and arts. We have received invaluable training in coöperation through sports and extracurricular activities. Like our ancestors, few have failed to dig for all we could get; unlike our ancestors, we are not likely to lose what we have acquired since education can in no way be taken away from an individual. Many of us will undoubtedly continue our schooling and specialize in some branch of these subjects, in order to achieve our vocations.

Let us hope that we all make good use of our secondary education so that when our grandchildren look back at the record, we will have made a better showing with our education than our forebears did with their gold.

Ronald W. Hill, '49

Seniors

Class President – Robert Winston Churchill
Vice President – Robert Warren Parker
Secretary – Eva Lenore Dunn
Treasurer – Eleanor Arlene Hill

Class Motto – *Numquam retrorsum*
Never turn back

Class Colors – *Royal blue and gold*

HIGH HONORS

Dorcas Kelsey Blaich
Joan Elizabeth Burgess
Eleanor June Davis
Angela Vedder Gookin
Bette-Jane Grierson
Robert McKeen Harriman

HONORS

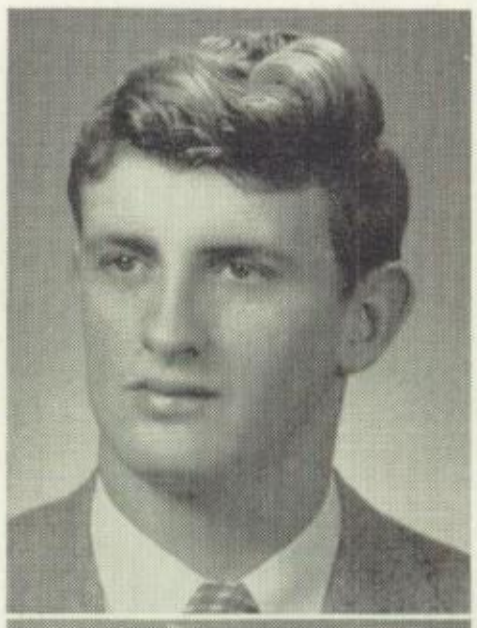
Robert Stanley Brown
Glenna Elizabeth Fernald
Elizabeth Bradbury Hurd
Michael Peirce
Betty-Marie Stanley

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

Dorcas Kelsey Blaich
Bette-Jane Grierson
Robert McKeen Harriman
William Boynton Puffer

CLASS DAY SPEAKERS

Gifts – Reta Marie Plummer
Ronald Wentworth Hill
Prophecy – Emily Jane Dyer
Richard Donald Hill
Will – Emerson Benjamin Rodgers
History – Robert Warren Jewett
Chaplain – Robert Stanley Brown



EMORE GILLIAM ALEXANDER, *"Moe"*

General Course

Born October 18, 1929 Residence, Orr's Island, Maine

Football (1, 2, 4) Co-captain (3); Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Track (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (3); Bell Board (4); Varsity Club (1, 3, 4) Vice President (2); Class Vice President (1).

Ambition	To be an athletic director
Weakness	Peanuts
Favorite Pastime	Dyering

BEVERLY JANE ANDREWS, *"Bev"*.

College Course

Born August 22, 1931 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1, 2); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Softball (1); Volleyball (1); Y-Teens (2, 4).

Ambition	To live on a chicken farm
Weakness	Dodges
Favorite Pastime	Lovell dances

MADELYN WINONA BAKER, *"Tuggy"*

Home Economics Course

Born September 23, 1931 Residence, Bailey Island, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2); Volleyball (1, 2, 3); Archery (1, 2); Tennis (3); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3) President (4); One-Act Plays (3); Cheerleading (2, 3) Captain (4); Girls' A. A. Council (1, 2, 3) Secretary (4).

Ambition	To get all her dates straight
Weakness	"Pretty Mickey"
Favorite Pastime	Husking bees

DORIS ANNE BENSON, *"Dot"*

Home Economics Course

Born May 14, 1932 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Entered from Bean Memorial High School, '46.

Glee Club (2, 3); Softball (2).

Ambition	To cut corners on two wheels
Weakness	Harrison dances
Favorite Pastime	Parking in graveyards

DORCAS KELSEY BLAICH, *"Squeak"*

College Course

Born March 17, 1931 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Entered from Foxcroft Academy, '47.

Skiing (3, 4); Manager Softball (3); Girls' A. A. Council (4); Play Day (3); Y-Teens (3, 4); Bell Board (4); Senior Drama (4); National Honor Society (3) Vice President (4); Prize Speaking (3).

Ambition	To be a mortician's daughter
Weakness	Slinkies
Favorite Pastime	Cranmore

BARBARA JUNE BLAKE, *"Barb"*

Home Economics Course

Born September 8, 1932 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Entered from Bean Memorial High School, '46

Glee Club (3); Softball (2); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To be a champion giggler
Weakness	Keeping quiet
Favorite Pastime	Checking algebra

SHIRLEY DAUREEN BLAKE

General Course

Born June 7, 1932 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Entered from Bean Memorial High School, '46.

Basketball (2); Glee Club (4).

Ambition	To get "Slim"
Weakness	Boys
Favorite Pastime	Going to Kezar Falls

BARBARA BOWLES, *"Babs"*

College Course

Born June 25, 1930 Residence, Wonalancet, N. H.

Entered from Northfield Seminary, '46.

Glee Club (3, 4); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Archery (2, 3, 4); Tennis (1, 2, 3, 4); Play Day (2); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Cheerleading (3, 4).

Ambition	To get to University of N. H.
Weakness	Noise-making
Favorite Pastime	Getting Tripp-ed

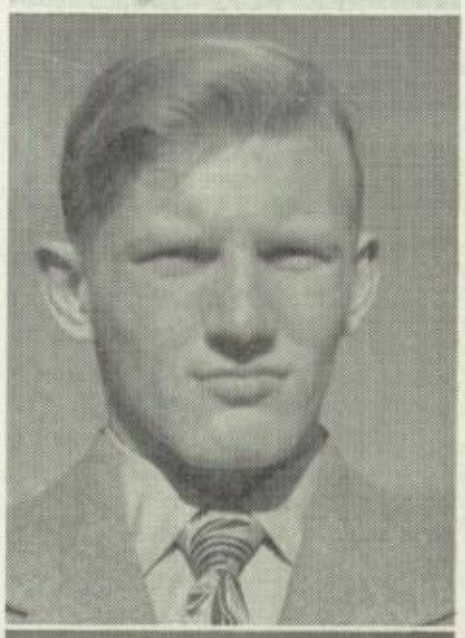
BARBARA LOUISE BROWN, *"Barb"*

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born June 14, 1931 Residence, East Fryeburg, Maine

Prize Speaking (1).

Ambition	To get out of Maine
Weakness	Griping
Favorite Pastime	Riding her bicycle



ROBERT STANLEY BROWN, *"Brownie"*

COLLEGE COURSE

Born June 23, 1929 Residence, Cambridge, Mass.

Entered from Cambridge High and Latin School, '46.

Football (2, 3, 4); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Baseball (2, 3); Track (3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Skiing (2, 3); Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (3, 4); National Honor Society (3) President (4).

Ambition	To be a concert pianist
Weakness	Being late to classes
Favorite Pastime	Playing "Prelude" by Brown

JOAN ELIZABETH BURGESS, *"Judy"*

COLLEGE COURSE

Born January 27, 1931 Residence, South Hiram, Maine

Entered from Portland High School, '48.

Basketball (4); Archery (4); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To find the one and only
Weakness	Walter
Favorite Pastime	Going to dances

JUDITH HOLTON CHURCHILL, *"Judy"*

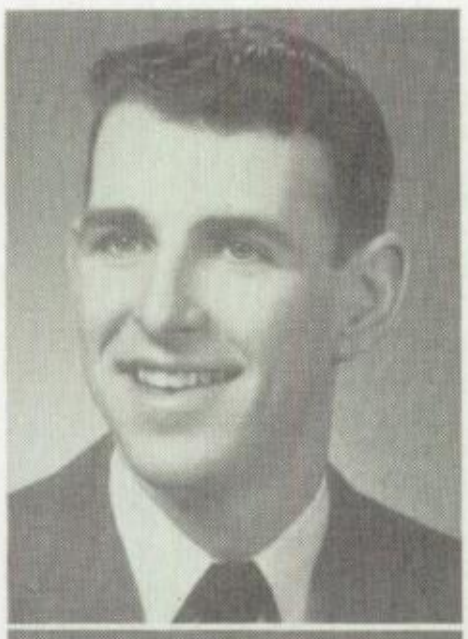
HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born December 28, 1930 Residence, Wellesley, Mass.

Entered from Saugus High School, '47.

Glee Club (3, 4); Hockey (3, 4); Play Day (4); Y-Teens (3) Secretary (4).

Ambition	Camp Naoj
Weakness	Wrong toothbrushes
Favorite Pastime	Keeping dry



ROBERT WINSTON CHURCHILL, *"Stretch"*

General Course

Born June 12, 1930 Residence, Kezar Falls, Maine

Entered from Porter High School, '46.

Football (3, 4); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Baseball (2, 3); Track (3, 4); Glee Club (3); Student Council (2); Bell Board (3); Business Manager of Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4); Class Vice President (3) Class President (4).

Ambition	To get away from women
Weakness	Gould Academy
Favorite Pastime	Graveyards

ELEANOR JUNE DAVIS, *"Creeper"*

Commercial Course

Born August 10, 1931 Residence, Jackson, N. H.

Basketball (1, 2, 3); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3); Play Day (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2) Treasurer (3, 4); Student Council (2); *Campus Chimes* (2); Bell Board (4); National Honor Society (3, 4).

Ambition	To be a medical secretary
Weakness	Blushing
Favorite Pastime	"Creeping"

GEORGIA LOUISE DAVIS, *"Lou"*

College Course

Born January 3, 1932 Residence, Hampton, Virginia

Entered from George P. Phenix High School, '47.

Manager Basketball (4); Glee Club (4); Manager Hockey (4); Y-Teens (3, 4); Student Council (4); J. V. Cheerleading (3).

Ambition	To do creative dancing
Weakness	That Southern drawl
Favorite Pastime	Virginian parties

HAZEL WEST DAY, *"Winkie"*

Home Economics Course

Born February 12, 1931 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1); Hockey (1).

Ambition	To hold a man
Weakness	Thumbing to Bridgton
Favorite Pastime	Skipping school

MARY ELIZABETH DECKER

GENERAL COURSE

Born May 18, 1931 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine
Entered from Solon High School, '47.
Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To get to a dance early
Weakness	New "chevies"
Favorite Pastime	East Fryeburg dances

EVA LENORE DUNN

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 7, 1933 Residence, E. Brownfield, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (1); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Volleyball (1); Tennis (2, 3, 4); Girls A. A. Council (2, 3) President (4); Play Day (2); Y-Teens (1); Student Council (2, 3, 4); BELL Board (3); One-act Plays (1); Prize Speaking (2); National Honor Society (3, 4); Class Secretary (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition	To be older
Weakness	Jabie Ward
Favorite Pastime	Hiram

NEAL MERLE DURGIN, JR., *"Durg"*

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born April 15, 1930 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Ambition	To get out of Fryeburg
Weakness	Another car
Favorite Pastime	More cars

EMILY JANE DYER

COLLEGE COURSE

Born May 30, 1931 Residence, Cape Elizabeth, Maine
Entered from Cape Elizabeth High School, '47.

Basketball (3, 4); Glee Club (3); Hockey (3) Captain (4); Girls' A. A. Council (4); Play Day (3); Y-Teens (3, 4); BELL Board (4).

Ambition	Ask her!
Weakness	"Moe"
Favorite Pastime	Losing billfolds

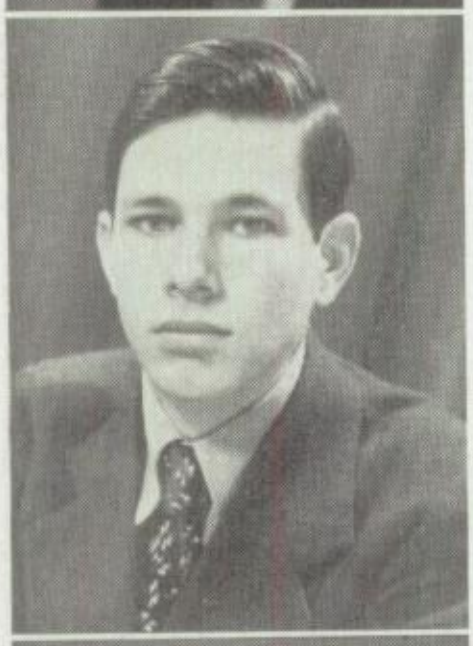
HAROLD NELSON EAMES, JR., *"Harry"*

College Course

Born February 26, 1929 Residence, Brunswick, Maine

Entered from Brunswick High School, '48.

Ambition	To pull teeth
Weakness	Burlap sisters
Favorite Pastime	Winking



RALPH ERWIN EMERSON, *"Emmy"*

Mechanic Arts Course

Born April 20, 1930 Residence, Chatham, N. H.

Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (3, 4).

Ambition	To pole vault 11 feet
Weakness	Betty-Lou
Favorite Pastime	Building model airplanes

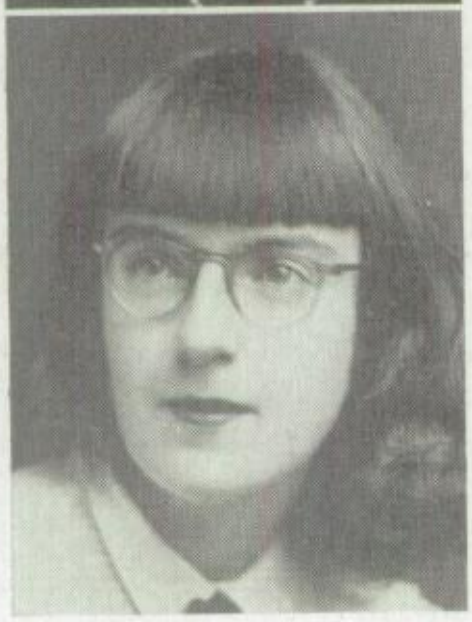
BEVERLY JUNE FERNALD, *"Bev"*

Commercial Course

Born September 12, 1931 Residence, Stow, Maine

Basketball (1); Glee Club (1); Softball (1); Volleyball (1); Badminton (1); Y-Teens (4); Student Council (4); Bell Board (4).

Ambition	To get there
Weakness	Kentucky wonders
Favorite Pastime	Keeping the home fires burning



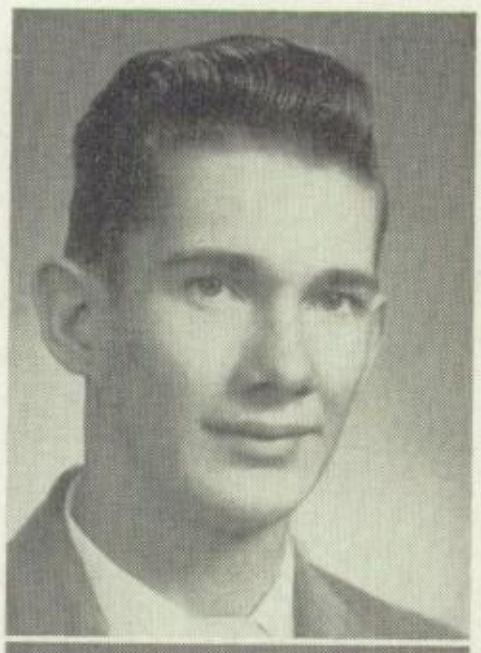
GLENNA ELIZABETH FERNALD

Home Economics Course

Born December 19, 1931 Residence, East Conway, N. H.

Basketball (1); Y-Teens (4); National Honor Society (3, 4).

Ambition	To be a successful waitress
Weakness	Nature walks
Favorite Pastime	Studying



JOHN STUART FITTS, JR., *"Jack"*

General Course

Born September 5, 1931
Residence, East Lynnfield Center, Mass.

Entered from Wakefield High School, '46.

Football (2, 3, 4); Basketball (4); Baseball (2); Track (3); Skiing (2, 3); Varsity Club (4).

Ambition	Who? Him?
Weakness	Freshmen
Favorite Pastime	Intermission talks

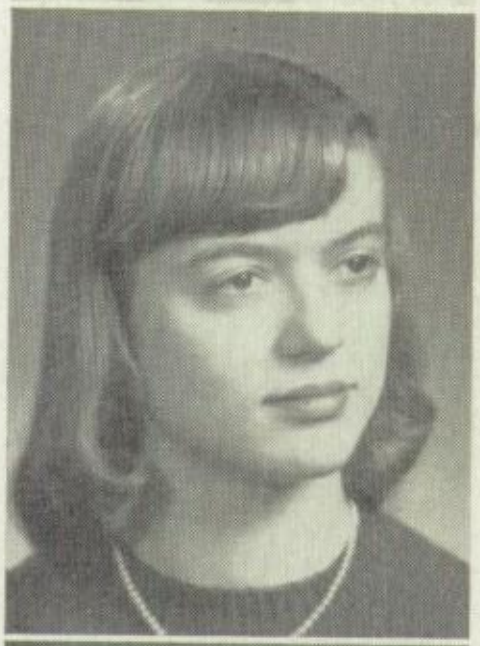
PAULINE CAROLE GILLCHREST, *"Paulie"*

General Course

Born March 14, 1932 Residence, Stow, Maine

Basketball (1); Softball (1); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To be a hairdresser
Weakness	Blind dates
Favorite Pastime	Working in the store



ANGELA VEDDER GOOKIN, *"Angie"*

College Course

Born November 8, 1931 Residence, Ogunquit, Maine

Entered from Wells High School, '47.

Basketball (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (3); Skiing (3, 4); Y-Teens (3, 4); One-act Plays (3); Senior Drama (4); Cheerleading (3, 4); National Honor Society (3) Secretary (4).

Ambition	To plan more beach parties
Weakness	Green convertibles
Favorite Pastime	Going home week ends

BETTE-JANE GRIERSON, *"Limey"*

College Course

Born March 8, 1932 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Co-captain (1); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Manager Hockey (4); Softball (2, 3, 4) Co-captain (1); Volleyball (1, 2, 3, 4); Co-captain Archery (1, 2, 3, 4); Tennis (1, 2, 3, 4); Play Day (3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Bell Board (2); One-act Plays (2, 3); Christmas Play (1, 2, 3); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speaking (1, 2, 3); Badminton (1, 2, 3); Discussion Group (1, 2); National Honor Society (3, 4).

Ambition	To get the Churchills straight
Weakness	The chef's son
Favorite Pastime	Grave stones

ROBERT McKEEN HARRIMAN, *"Bob"*

College Course

Born August 20, 1930 Residence, North Lovell, Maine

Football (1, 2) Captain (3, 4); Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3); Student Council (1, 2, 3) President (4); Bell Board (1, 2, 3); Business Manager One-act Plays (3); Christmas Play (1, 3); Business Manager Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (1, 2, 3) President (4); Prize Speaking (1, 3); National Honor Society (3, 4); Class President (1, 2, 3).

Ambition	To get to Bowdoin
Weakness	Breaking hearts
Favorite Pastime	Being a "wolf"

CLEMENT VALLENDGEHAM HARTFORD, *"Clem"*

General Course

Born November 3, 1930 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Track (1, 2, 3); Skiing (4); Vice President Student Council (4); Bell Board (4); One-act Plays (3); Stage Manager Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (4).

Ambition	To get the back seat
Weakness	Ask Babs
Favorite Pastime	Spending nickels

ALICE MARIE HATCH, *"Allie"*

College Course

Born April 9, 1930 Residence, North Baldwin, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Archery (1); Play Day (3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition	To be a missionary
Weakness	Chemistry
Favorite Pastime	Whining

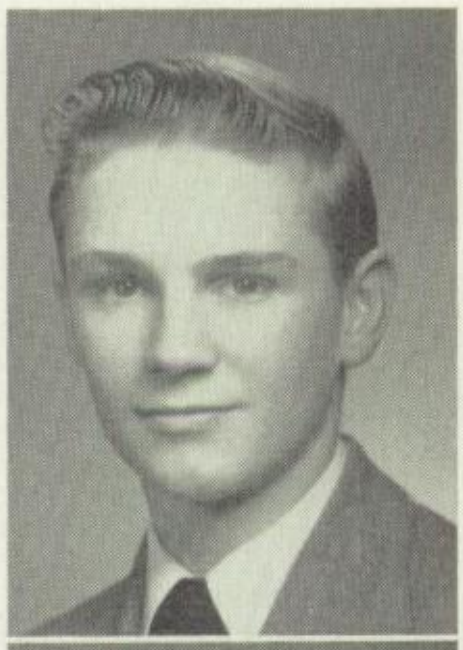
ELEANOR ARLENE HILL

General Course

Born April 4, 1932 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1); Glee Club (3); Softball (1); Volleyball (1); Y-Teens (4); Class Treasurer (4).

Ambition	To own the Lovell dance hall
Weakness	Boys
Favorite Pastime	Chewing gum



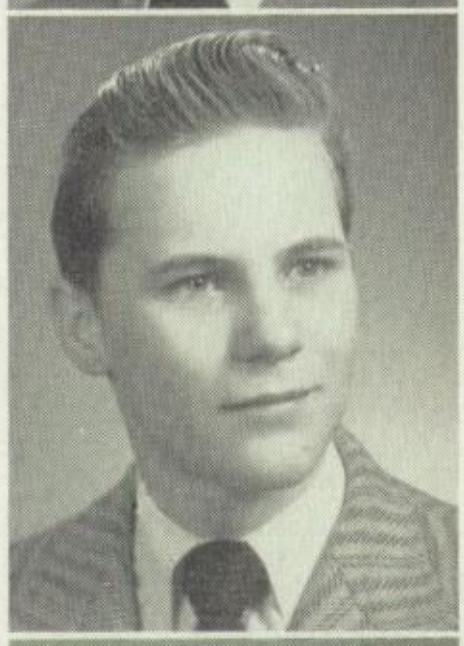
RICHARD DONALD HILL, *"Dick"*

College Course

Born June 14, 1931 Residence, No. Chatham, N. H.

Track (3, 4); Skiing (3, 4); Manager One-act Plays (2); Stage Manager Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (4); Cross Country (3) Co-captain (4); Cheerleading (3).

Ambition	To stay out of "Alcatraz"
Weakness	Snuggling
Favorite Pastime	Ice houses



RONALD WENTWORTH HILL, *"Ron"*

College Course

Born July 28, 1932 Residence, No. Chatham, N. H.

Manager Football (3); Track (4); Glee Club (1, 3); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Bell Board (3, 4); One-act Plays (1); Christmas Play (3); Senior Drama (1, 4); Varsity Club (3, 4); Prize Speaking (3).

Ambition	To stay out of the "Zoo"
Weakness	Women
Favorite Pastime	Tree houses

GLORIA HORNE, *"Glo"*

College Course

Born February 5, 1931 Residence, East Hiram, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (1); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Volleyball (1); Tennis (2, 3, 4); Girls' A. A. Council (1, 2) Treasurer (3, 4); Play Day (2); Y-Teens (1); Student Council (4); Christmas Play (4); Prize Speaking (2).

Ambition	To grow little "Toes"
Weakness	Her big "Toe"
Favorite Pastime	Being with "Toe"

FLORENCE ISABELLE HUGHEY

College Course

Born March 22, 1930 Residence, E. Waterboro, Maine

Entered from Waterboro High School, '48.

Glee Club (5); Y-Teens (5); Archery (5).

Ambition	To go to the University of Maine
Weakness	Cowboy music
Favorite Pastime	Writing letters

ELIZABETH BRADBURY HURD, *"Liz"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born November 27, 1932 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Volleyball (3, 4); Archery (4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); One-act Plays (2); Christmas Play (2); Senior Drama (4); National Honor Society (3, 4).

Ambition	To go to Dover-Foxcroft
Weakness	Clothes
Favorite Pastime	Dressing up

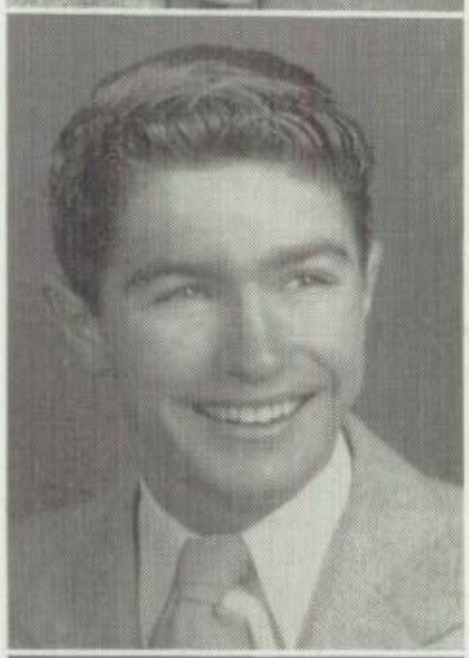
ROBERT WARREN JEWETT, *"Jewett"*

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born July 30, 1931 Residence, East Baldwin, Maine

Manager Football (4); Manager One-act Plays (3, 4); Christmas Play (3); Stage Manager Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (4); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition	To be a Plummer
Weakness	Midnight chats
Favorite Pastime	Trucking



GEORGE MARSHALL JOHNSON, *"Mickey"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born February 16, 1932 Residence, Bailey Island, Maine

Football (1, 2); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Student Council (1, 2); Varsity Club (1, 2).

Ambition	To catch the one that got away
Weakness	Marshall
Favorite Pastime	To give 'em all a break

DONALD MYRON KIESMAN, *"Don"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born November 3, 1929 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Ambition	To drive faster than Abbott
Weakness	Plymouths
Favorite Pastime	Back seats

FREDERICK CARL KIESMAN, *"Kizzy"*

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born April 4, 1931 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Future Farmers of America (1, 2).

Ambition	To be a constable
Weakness	Betty
Favorite Pastime	Raking leaves

WILLIAM LAWRENCE KRIEGER, *"Bill"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born December 8, 1928 Residence, Raymond, Maine

Entered from Quincy High School, '48.

Football (4); Varsity Club (4).

Ambition	To own a convertible
Weakness	Waynflete
Favorite Pastime	Week ends

MAVIS ARLINE LAWLER

GENERAL COURSE

Born July 16, 1931 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Ambition	To stay single
Weakness	Spelling
Favorite Pastime	Roller skating

MARGARET EVELYN LEWIS, *"Margo"*

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born January 27, 1932 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Entered from Bean Memorial High School, '46.

Basketball (3); Softball (2); Y-Teens (4); BELL Board (4).

Ambition	To be a stenographer
Weakness	We don't know
Favorite Pastime	Typing

MARGUERITE ASTRID MACAULAY, *"Maggie"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born June 16, 1929 Residence, Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Basketball (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Hockey (2); Softball (1, 2, 3); Play Day (3); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3); Archery (1).

Ambition	To change her middle initial
Weakness	Echo Lake
Favorite Pastime	Collecting rings

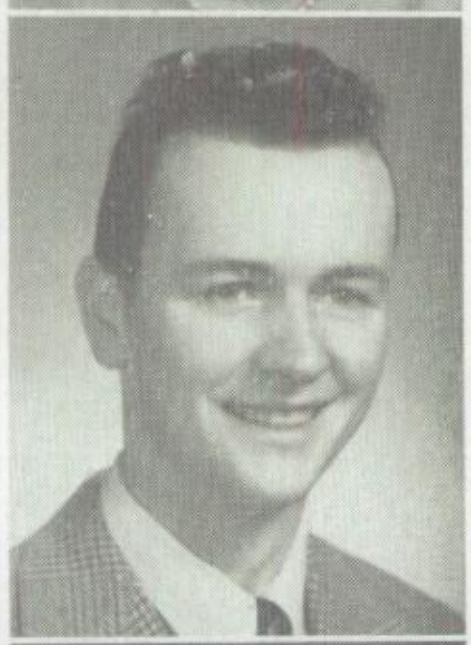
BETTY FREDA MALLETT

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born October 2, 1931 Residence, Bartlett, N. H.

Glee Club (1, 3); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Archery (3, 4); Tennis (2); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Student Council (1); BELL Board (4); Senior Drama (4).

Ambition	To get a letter once a week
Weakness	R. P. I.
Favorite Pastime	Flirting



EARL McALLISTER, *"Steve"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born April 1, 1931 Residence, Lovell, Maine

Entered from Gould Academy, '48.

Glee Club (4).

Ambition	To get a woman
Weakness	Biology
Favorite Pastime	Playing the piano

DORIS HELEN MERRILL, *"Dot"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born September 30, 1931 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Ambition	To stick to one fellow
Weakness	Rumble seats
Favorite Pastime	Hitch-hiking

ARCHIE STEPHEN MILLIKEN, *"Arch"*

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born October 24, 1930 Residence, Center Lovell, Maine

BELL Board (2).

Ambition	To split an atom
Weakness	Arguing with Larry
Favorite Pastime	South Chatham

DAVID ORISON MOULTON, *"Dave"*

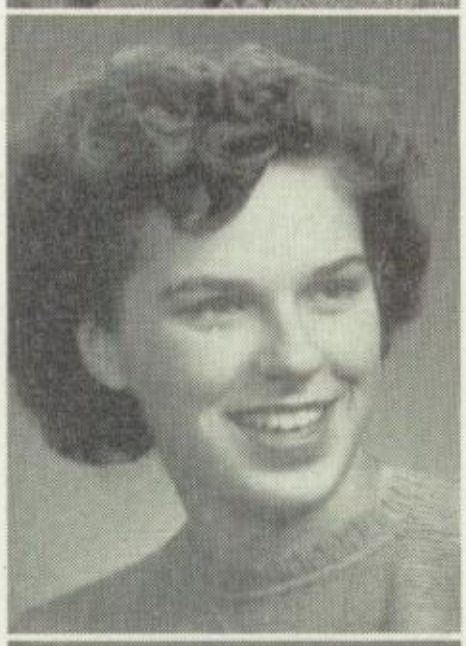
GENERAL COURSE

Born December 18, 1930 Residence, Sweden, Maine

Entered from Bridgton Academy, '47.

Track (3).

Ambition	To give 'em all a break
Weakness	I
Favorite Pastime	Dating Gerry



NANCY JOYCE NUTTER, *"Nan"*

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born January 10, 1932 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (2, 3, 4) Co-captain (1); Softball (1, 2, 4); Volleyball (1, 2); Tennis (1); BELL Board (4); Christmas Play (3); Prize Speaking (1); Badminton (1); *Campus Chimes* (2).

Ambition	To be an August bride
Weakness	42
Favorite Pastime	Wearing sweaters

CAROLYN NORMA PANDORA

GENERAL COURSE

Born December 25, 1931 Residence, E. Brownfield, Maine

Entered from Bean Memorial High School, '46.

Ambition	To be Apple-Annie
Weakness	Going to Boston
Favorite Pastime	Riding in rumble seats

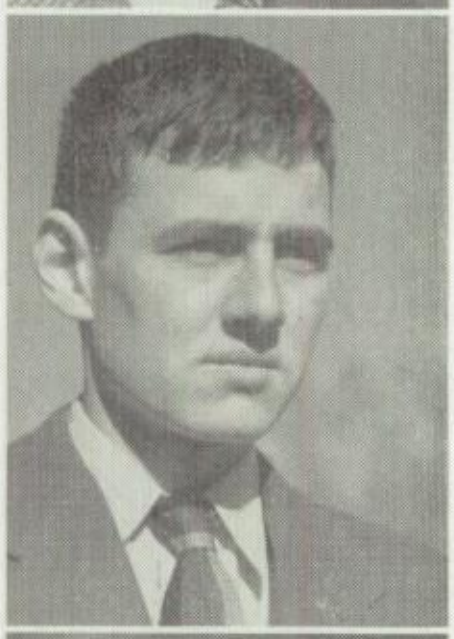
ROBERT WARREN PARKER, *"Bob"*

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born July 15, 1931 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Skiing (2); One-act Plays (1, 2, 3); Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4); Class Vice President (4); Cross Country (2, 3, 4).

Ambition	To go to Texas
Weakness	Cellar parties
Favorite Pastime	Eating Durgin's aspirin



MICHAEL PEIRCE, *"Shoulders"*

COLLEGE COURSE

Born October 3, 1930 Residence, Searsport, Maine

Entered from St. Paul's School, '47.

Football (3, 4); Basketball (3, 4); Track (3, 4); Glee Club (3); One-act Plays (4); Christmas Play (3); Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (3) Vice President (4); Prize Speaking (4).

Ambition	To own a mashed potato field
Weakness	"I don't agree, Sir"
Favorite Pastime	Arguing

JANET LEIGH PLUMMER

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born November 3, 1932 Residence, East Conway, N. H.

Glee Club (1); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To be a stenographer
Weakness	Scarlet fever and measles
Favorite Pastime	Being quiet

RETA MARIE PLUMMER, *"Reet"*

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born January 3, 1931 Residence, Lovell, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Volleyball (1, 2, 3, 4); Archery (1, 2); Y-Teens (1, 2, 4) Vice President (3); Property Manager One-act Plays (3); Senior Drama (4); Cheerleading (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition	To go to Church steady
Weakness	Jeeps
Favorite Pastime	Walking

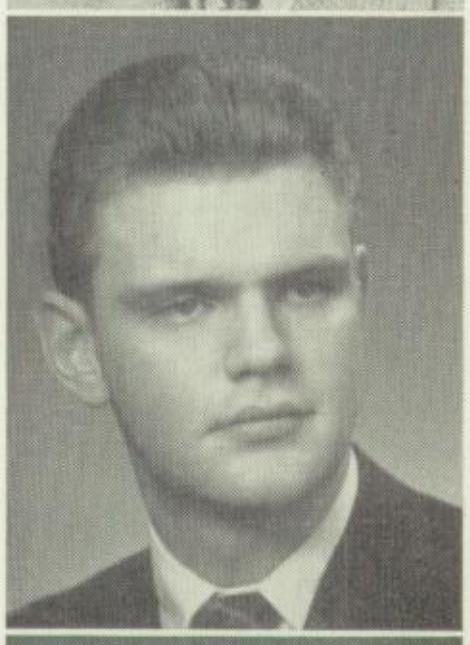
ALDEN HERVEY POTTER

GENERAL COURSE

Born February 6, 1930 Residence, Portland, Maine

Basketball (4, 5); Track (3, 4); Stage Manager One-act Plays (3, 4); Stage Manager Senior Drama (3); Varsity Club (4).

Ambition	To go slow
Weakness	Shyness
Favorite Pastime	Protecting Harold



WILLIAM BOYNTON PUFFER, *"Puff"*

COLLEGE COURSE

Born July 7, 1931 Residence, Lynnfield Center, Mass.

Entered from Wakefield High School, '46.

Football (2, 3, 4); Baseball (2); Track (3, 4); Glee Club (3); Skiing (2, 3, 4); One-act Plays (3, 4); Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4); Prize Speaking (4).

Ambition	To be like Harriman
Weakness	Pills
Favorite Pastime	Staying away from the fish lines

RUDOLPH MORRIS ROGERS, *"Rudy"*

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born August 24, 1931 Residence, Brownfield, Maine

Student Council (3, 4); One-act Plays (1, 2); Prize Speaking (1); Future Farmers of America (2) President (3) Vice President (4).

Ambition	To be a farmer
Weakness	Janet
Favorite Pastime	Double-crossing girls

ELLEN MAE SANBORN

GENERAL COURSE

Born September 25, 1931 Residence, W. Baldwin, Maine

Basketball (1); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); One-act Plays (2).

Ambition	For better or worse
Weakness	Talking
Favorite Pastime	Cornish movies

EVELYN ESTHER SHAW

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born May 5, 1932 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To be a truck driver
Weakness	Davis
Favorite Pastime	Riding in lumber trucks

BETTY LOU SMITH, *"Boop"*

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born April 19, 1931 Residence, East Fryeburg, Maine

Glee Club (4); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To own a three-story house
Weakness	Handsome men
Favorite Pastime	Yodeling

EARL BABCOCK SMITH, *"Smitty"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born August 14, 1931 Residence, York Village, Maine

Baseball (4); One-act Plays (1, 2, 3).

Ambition	To poison Larry
Weakness	Ink, shoe polish, etc.
Favorite Pastime	Combing his hair

RAYMOND RODNEY SMITH, *"Smitty"*

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born April 29, 1930 Residence, So. Parsonsfield, Maine

Entered from Parsonsfield Seminary, '48.

Future Farmers of America (4).

Ambition	To keep his car running
Weakness	Blushing
Favorite Pastime	Drumming

BETTY-MARIE STANLEY, *"Bet"*

College Course

Born December 2, 1931
Residence, Fryeburg Harbor, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Softball (1, 2, 4); Volleyball (1); Play Day (2); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); National Honor Society (3, 4).

Ambition	To get better marks
Weakness	Kiesman
Favorite Pastime	Dropping subjects

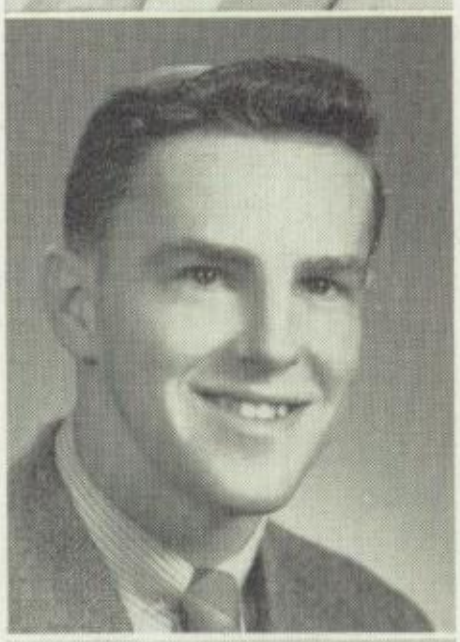
MARCIA ALLARD STEARNS

College Course

Born November 14, 1930 Residence, Lovell, Maine

Basketball (1, 2); Glee Club (1, 3); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Skiing (2, 3, 4); Play Day (2, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); One-act Plays (2, 3); Christmas Play (3); Property Manager Senior Drama (4).

Ambition	To live in South Waterford
Weakness	Finding a way home
Favorite Pastime	New Year's parties



PHILIP EUGENE TROTT, JR., *"Phil"*

Agricultural Course

Born December 21, 1929 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Entered from Cornish High School, '46.

Secretary Future Farmers of America (3) Vice President (4).

Ambition	To take more week-end trips
Weakness	Not April nor May, but June
Favorite Pastime	The house on the hill

HARVEY DOUGLASS WALKER, *"Walker"*

Mechanic Arts Course

Born April 30, 1931 Residence, East Fryeburg, Maine

Track (1); Future Farmers of America (2).

Ambition	To get into the library
Weakness	Brown
Favorite Pastime	Clowning

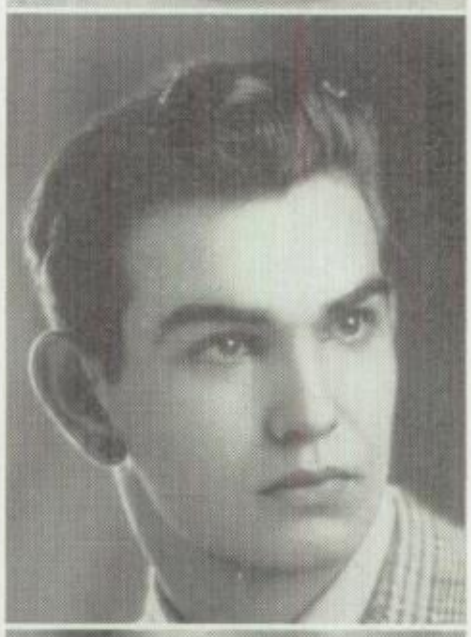
CARLEY JANE WARREN, *"Snip"*

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born January 19, 1931 Residence, East Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1); Skiing (4); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition	To get to school on time
Weakness	Getting stuck with her Pontiac
Favorite Pastime	Skiing



WILSON EDWARD WHITTEN, *"Widdie"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born December 18, 1929 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Future Farmers of America (2).

Ambition	To get married
Weakness	Losing fingers
Favorite Pastime	Skipping 7th period

LYLE EDWARD WIGGIN, *"Wig"*

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born October 11, 1930 Residence, Chatham, N. H.

Future Farmers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition	To be a farmer
Weakness	Singing on the bus
Favorite Pastime	Mathematics

FLORENCE VIRGINIA WOOD, *"Pete"*

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born August 8, 1931 Residence, No. Fryeburg, Maine

Entered from Yuba City Central High School, '48.

Ambition	Who knows?
Weakness	Numbers
Favorite Pastime	Studying after school

CLIFFORD BARNES, *"Cliff"*

General Course

Born January 31, 1931 — Residence, East Hiram, Maine

Football (1, 3, 4); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Baseball (1, 2, 3).

Ambition	To keep track of Ward
Weakness	Saturday nights
Favorite Pastime	Baldwin dances

ROBERT MORRISS HORN, *"Horny"*

General Course

Born June 23, 1930 — Residence, La Jolla, California

Entered from La Jolla High School, '48.

Track (4).

Ambition	To braid his hair
Weakness	Clean clothes
Favorite Pastime	Dictionaries

JAMES THOMAS KALPERIS, *"Jim"*

College Course

Born December 3, 1929 — Residence, Westbrook, Maine

Entered from Westbrook High School, '48.

Basketball (5).

Ambition	Not to get class clown
Weakness	Queenie
Favorite Pastime	Chasing the girls

HERMAN JOHN MILLER, *"Herm"*

General Course

Born January 10, 1930 — Residence, Dover-Foxcroft, Maine

Entered from Foxcroft Academy, '48.

Football (5); Basketball (5); Baseball (5); Varsity Club (5).

Ambition	To go to B. U.
Weakness	Hurding
Favorite Pastime	Showing his football pictures

SHELDON CARROLL PIPER, *"Higgy"*

GENERAL COURSE

Born January 12, 1929 — Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Entered from Mechanic Falls High School, '45.

Ambition	To get out of Fryeburg Academy
Weakness	The opposite sex
Favorite Pastime	Talking

HERMAN DALE RICHARDSON, *"Gismoe"*

POST-GRADUATE COURSE

Born September 18, 1930 — Residence, Bridgton, Maine

Entered from Bridgton Academy, '47.

Basketball (4); Baseball (4); Varsity Club (4, 5); Future Farmers of America (4, 5).

Ambition	To get out of fourth period
Weakness	Gum
Favorite Pastime	Dodging cops

EMERSON BENJAMIN RODGERS, *"Bunny"*

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born April 25, 1930 — Residence, Marblehead, Massachusetts

Entered from Marblehead High School, '48.

Football (5); Student Council (5); Christmas Play (5); Varsity Club (5).

Ambition	To make the week ends longer at Bailey Island
Weakness	Love letters
Favorite Pastime	Talking about Bunny

RALPH CLIFFORD WOODWARD, *"Woody"*

POST-GRADUATE COURSE

Born July 15, 1930 — Residence, East Conway, New Hampshire

Baseball (1, 2, 4, 5); Cross Country (2, 3, 4); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4, 5); One-act Plays (1) Stage Manager (3, 4); Stage Manager Senior Drama (4); Varsity Club (5).

Ambition	To go to a trade school
Weakness	North Fryeburg dances
Favorite Pastime	Skiing

Literature

FROM ONE WHO KNOWS

When God created man to inhabit the universe, he did some very careful planning, trying to form a perfectly synchronized machine of flesh, bones and muscle. Little did he ever suspect that his product would dream up devious methods of self-destruction. Somewhere through the long course of history, someone found that, by binding long slats to his feet, he could travel over snow much faster than his legs could carry him. From that day on, man has never been the same.

Yesterday afternoon, at 3:10, I began sliding down the long, white path to destruction. I hadn't been on skis for over three years, but I was as good at falling down as I had ever been. You'd be surprised how easy it is to remember that part of skiing.

Getting up the slope of Pleasant Mountain was simple enough. I'm an expert at holding onto a cable and being dragged up a mountain by sheer force. At the top of the tow, I turned and looked down upon my destination. Down there, 'way down there, lay the parking area. I gulped, knowing that the only way I could get to the car was to—I closed my eyes, said a quiet prayer for the salvation of my soul, and pushed off. Have you ever seen a woodchuck poking his head out of a burrow? Well, substitute a snowdrift for the burrow, me for the animal, and draw your own conclusions. Multiply this scene about thirty times and you will have a perfect picture of my Saturday afternoon activities. Toss in a few dozen bruises, several sore spots, and a cold; perhaps you can understand why I'm hobbling around, swathed in Ace bandages, wincing at every step.

Please accept a friendly warning from one who knows. Skiing is a fool's pastime, an amusement for someone who's "off the beam." It is a cold, painful, murderous method of self-inflicted torture!

Excuse me, did you say something? Of course I'd like to go skiing this afternoon. Can you wait a minute while I put a fresh coat of wax on my skis? I couldn't get any speed at all with them yesterday.

Bette-Jane Grierson, '49

THE PARTY

The room was crowded with people, all talking noisily and busily. He glanced around for a secluded corner in which to relax for a few moments, and his eyes lighted on the doors leading to the veranda. Wonderful! he thought, it will be much cooler out there, and besides the people will never miss me. I really don't understand their conversation any more. It's been too long since I shared their outlook. The doors were open a trifle, and he glimpsed the vague outline of Blanche. Her slender, erect figure was hard not to recognize. He noticed Mildred across the room look at him as if she wished he would join her, but he glanced away quickly and slipped out to join Blanche.

"Hello," he said. "Are you enjoying this clambake at all?"

She turned her head slowly in his direction as if reluctant to bring herself back to reality. "Why yes," she said quietly. "It's a little different from what I expected it to be, but I think I am enjoying it. Especially now." She raised her eyes with a shy look, quite unexpected.

The man looked at her with hidden admiration. Blanche always, somehow, still surprised him. Despite all the years he had known and loved her, he could never quite understand this fair, tall, aloof-looking girl. He realized suddenly that she was really very beautiful. With one last smile, she left him to join the party again.

"And who was that handsome lass to whom you were speaking?" said an amused voice behind him. Startled, he turned around to find himself gazing into the merry, brown eyes of Mildred.

"That," he smiled, "was Blanche."

"Oh," she smiled back, a little shade of uncertainty in her manner. "Do you suppose that she is enjoying herself, Bill? It's so different from what she is used to doing. I do believe, however, that she is quite the most attractive girl here."

"Excepting my hostess," the man stated firmly with an affectionate tone.

Blanche meanwhile moved gracefully from group to group. She wished suddenly that Mac were there, but, of course, the crowd was just a little out of Mac's class. Just as well, really, as he'd never behave like a gentleman. More the outdoor type, she thought, like me.

She looked across the room to where Mildred and Bill stood absorbed in conversation. They were nice people, she thought, for parents, but gee! they just couldn't understand that she'd much rather spend her fifteenth birthday with Mac, her Scotty, than at an old party with all those drips.

Florence Wood, '49

MY GARDEN ACQUAINTANCES

One afternoon during the summer of 1938, while I was walking through my back yard, I spotted what I thought was a smooth elliptical stone, half buried in

the mud. On picking it up, however, I discovered it to be a box turtle. Ever since this time I have been extremely interested in turtles.

Being a geologist, and having the opportunity to go on many field trips during the summer months, my father was able to supply me with the majority of my collection. Late one afternoon of that first summer, after having been on a trip to south Jersey, he returned with an orange crate containing eight different sized tortoises. This really got my collection under way. At one time during my period of collecting, I had a total of twenty-two box turtles. Since some of these turtles had individual characteristics of their own they each had a special name. Examples of these names are Aunt Minney, Crawly, the first turtle found, Crawlus, Big Boy, Squirticle, Princeton, Elmer, and Speedy.

The reason I was able to accommodate conveniently so many turtles is the terrace which is built onto our house. The main difficulty in keeping them inside the enclosure arose when one of the gates would accidentally be left open overnight. One morning my father discovered such a situation and called my attention to the fact. Frantically we rushed out into the back yard and began the search for the escaped turtles, and, after hunting for an hour or two, only Big Boy was left unfound. Two weeks later, however, a friend of mine, who lives three blocks away, discovered him crawling across his front lawn, and, recognizing him as a member of my collection, returned him to me.

The process that a female turtle goes through before and after laying her eggs is extremely interesting. Late one autumn afternoon I observed that Crawlus was busily occupied digging a small hole near the edge of the garden. She would back down into the hole, and then, with a quick flip of her hind legs, would send out a little spray of dirt. Because this was such a slow procedure, her digging continued until it was too dark to see what she was doing. On going to the location the next morning, I was amazed to find that there was no trace of the earth having been disturbed. Crawlus's camouflaging job was perfect, so I drove a little stake into the general area to mark the spot. When spring rolled around the turtle population of the terrace was increased by five.

Turtle races proved to be a good source of amusement for the neighborhood children. Each child would pick the turtle he thought to be the fastest. Then all the turtles competing in the race were placed in a box which was then turned over in the middle of the terrace. The lucky ones landed right side up, but others, less fortunate, would be dumped out on their backs, and sometimes they wouldn't even bother turning over until the race was completed. The object of the race was to see which turtle could reach the edge of the garden first. Because the competitors themselves were in no hurry whatsoever, the race was even more interesting. One turtle would strike out across the lawn with determination written all over his face, and then, five feet from the garden he would stop, pull in his legs, and just sit there, craning his neck around in the breeze. In the meantime some other turtle, not so aggressive at first, would slowly overtake him and move into the garden, the winner.

One of the saddest days of my life came in 1944 when, because of the high cost of dog food, the main source of the turtles' nourishment, we had to dispose of the collection. After I piled them into a large box which was placed in the back of the car, my father drove down to Lake Carnegie, which is about a mile away. Then, with one of us at each end, we carried the box along the shore until we came to a secluded spot. Here they were set free. Being given permission to keep one, I selected Princeton, a large black and orange turtle that had been my favorite for a long time. He died during the winter of 1947. All that remains of my turtle collection is his carapace, which is now clamped securely on the top of a fence post in our back yard.

As far as I can see, tortoises make just about the best pets for small children. I've never heard of anyone ever being bitten by a box turtle. The turtle's best defense is not offense, like a dog that will bite if teased, but instead he will merely "shut up" until the danger has passed over. Once a turtle has closed up he can take a terrific amount of punishment. Another reason that the tortoise makes a good pet is that he oxidizes food very slowly, and therefore does not have to be fed regularly. Even though turtles are extremely stupid, with no brains whatsoever, I still maintain that they are about the friendliest of the quadrupeds.

COPELAND MACCLINTOCK, '52

POP!

IT always seemed funny to me how the girls of this dorm always seemed to get blamed for all the mischief and merriment there.

I made a very strange discovery last week, and I must tell you about it. I haven't told anyone else because I was afraid that they wouldn't believe me.

Last week, as I was cleaning my room, I moved my bureau to clean the dust from behind it and what should pop out but a little man, who immediately scrambled under my bed! This sudden surprise nearly floored me, and it took me several minutes to recover. But when I did, I rushed for the bed too, only I was armed with a broom. It took me no more than a few minutes to procure this little fellow, squirming and kicking as I dragged him by the arm from under the bed.

The dwarf danced about sneezing, coughing, and shaking the dust from his merry clothes. He was dressed like a jester in the court of the devil, and as I watched him, I could plainly see that he had some of the devil himself. His eyes danced like the little man. My first question to this jumping-jack, who was residing in my room, was what he was doing there and why? His answer came after some minutes of the continual bobbing, while I became more curious and aggravated.

After what seemed like a century had passed, the little dwarf answered my question by saying that he was a Sataner of dorms. I then asked him what his duties were, and he answered my question by asking me one.

"Just who do you think made Judy dump that glass of water down your neck this morning, the one which completely soaked you?"

"I wasn't thinking of who did it at the time, but more of Judy's being repaid which I, personally, promised her."

"Well, I'm the one to blame. I'm the one who helps you have all the fun and helps you aggravate the teachers. I'm the one who pushes the ash cans around, runs up and down the halls, puts the 'hard' in the cider, and best of all, sneaks around after lights, throwing pillows and such."

All that I could do was sit on the floor and stare at this human top, bubbling and boiling about the room. My third question to this little man was why we never saw him?

Once more he quieted down long enough to catch a breath and answer my question.

"Why, my dear girl, I'm imaginary." Pop! and he was gone.

PHYLLIS CHAMBERLAIN, '50

THE TEMPEST

JUTTING out against the heavy, dark sky, the tallest buildings of the world looked even taller. Here and there a flash of grey steel would catch the eye as dark clouds flitted quickly across the fast-setting sun.

The whole city was silent and everything seemed heavy and tense as if waiting—

Suddenly everything went black, and in the same instant a giant bolt of white flashed crazily across the murky heavens showing the distinct lines of the huge metropolis lying paralyzed for a moment before the storm.

Flash upon flash of white light lashed out across the sky and the heavens poured forth unmercifully a torrent of beating rain. Over the sound of the rain could be heard the heavy booming of thunder and the howling of the wind. Again and again the storm struck, and it seemed as if the end of the earth were approaching. The wild rushing of wind and rain grew louder and more vicious, until the terrifying tempest that had begun so suddenly ended just as abruptly.

Quietly and almost reverently the city, awed by the strength of nature, came again to life. People continued on their way and traffic resumed its creeping over the city. Overhead the once ominous sky silently cleared and one by one twinkling stars appeared to welcome the cool evening gusts which blew gently. Soon there was nothing to show of the storm save the inky black depths of water in the now quiet rivers encircling the city.

ANN TEBBITT, '51

THE FUGITIVE

IT was a cold, damp night in early March, and as the dying embers of his small campfire began to fade out completely, young Rod Hunter began to feel the

raw wind stinging his face and numbing his scantily clad body. He rose to his feet and started out to find more wood for his little blaze.

He had gone only a few feet into the woods, when, as if held motionless by a giant hand, he stopped dead in his tracks and listened. Down in the valley he could hear the shouts of men and the baying of bloodhounds. They were after him! They even had dogs to follow his trail this time. The bitter cold and the raw, biting wind were forgotten in the rush of fear that swept over him like a tidal wave. "They are coming to take me back to that '*place*' again," he thought. "I must get away."

He began to run up the mountainside like one possessed. After what seemed like hours, he halted and dropped to the ground, too exhausted to move. His face was cut and bleeding where the branches of trees had slashed at him as he went by. His hands were scraped and torn from clawing at rocks and trees in order to gain more speed in his headlong plunge up the treacherous slope.

Now he lay panting on the cold ground, worn out by his herculean efforts to get away from his pursuers. He couldn't think clearly, his eyes were glazed, and his head tilted on his shoulder. He slept.

Far away he heard voices. They were the voices of men, and they were gradually coming closer. Suddenly he sat bolt upright, looking all around him. Then he felt a gentle hand on his shoulder, and a man's voice said, "Take it easy, Roddy. For a twelve-year-old boy you have had a pretty rough time, and you need all the rest you can get, so lie back and take it easy."

He gave a submissive sigh and settled back in the blankets the men had supplied him with. "Well," he thought, "I guess if there is anything in the world that a person can't get away from, it's school. Besides, I will see Mom again, and that will be swell."

John Williams, '50

AN ATTIC

The attic was filled with an odd assortment of discarded or broken articles of furniture, and old family treasures. In one corner were stacked old-fashioned, fish-eyed pictures of ancient and forgotten members of the family tree. In another corner was a set of horse-hair furniture, on which the upholstery was somewhat ragged. Between the portraits and the horse-hair furniture was piled a muddle of chairs and stands, all minus a leg or with a broken back. There were many antique family heirlooms and relics such as kerosene lamps, old vases, a spinning wheel, and old-fashioned clocks, which had long been out of order. There were numerous piles of newspapers and magazines, dating from 1890. Over all rested a thick layer of dust, and the attic looked as if it had not been disturbed for many years.

Maynard Seelye, '52

ONE WAY TO DO IT

Did you ever go ice fishing? No? Well, believe me, you don't know what you're missing.

Fishing in the summer with a rod and reel is one thing. That is, you either sit on a bank swarming with ants, and wait hour after hour to catch maybe a four-inch perch, or else you row out in a boat and sit in the sweltering sun throughout the day, just begging for a rosy red sunburn to doctor up for the next two or three days. No sir! That's not for me. I wait for the winter and do it the easy, reliable way like this:

On some nice, sunny day, cold or otherwise, when I am in the mood, I get up early in the morning, call a few friends and invite them along. Then I cheerfully start to prepare my day's equipment.

First comes the most essential article, food—naturally. This includes: a pound of hamburg, rolls, onions, relish, mustard, pickles, potatoes to fry, coffee, cake and anything else that happens to appeal to my taste at this time. Oh, I suppose you are wondering why I bother with hamburg. Why don't I fry my fish that I will have caught by noon? The main reason is that I'm not a gambling person. In other words, I don't want to take any chances on not eating.

After settling the food situation I turn to my conglomeration of fishing tackle.

From this entanglement of hooks, lines, and sinkers, I withdraw eight sturdy ice fishing lines and ten fairly large hooks (you always manage to lose a couple of big ones, you know). Then I paw out eight good flags. These are flags attached to the top of a stick. You prop the stick up beside the hole in the ice that you are going to fish through and leave it there hooked to the fish line in such a way that when a fish gives a slight tug on the bait, the flag pops up and gives the signal. Well, I guess that's all I will need of that stuff because, after all, the fishing has always been real good at my prospective spot and eight lines will keep me busy enough. Oh, yes, here's hoping I don't forget to get some bait on my way to my destination. The reason I have to purchase my bait on the way is that I use shiners and they are very small fish.

I guess I have finally gotten everything together that I am going to need except my fleece-lined parka and plenty of warm wool socks to protect me against the cold when I run out onto the ice to pull in a fish.

After packing all my paraphernalia into the car I am off to pick up my two pals who are going to accompany me on this cozy little expedition. Believe me, when you get a car with three people, three sets of fishing tackle, food and miscellaneous articles all packed in, it's loaded, but that's what makes things fun, you know.

We pick up three dozen shiners on the way and we reach my little cottage, which practically sits on the lake, at about 7:30 A.M., all raring to go. You see, the way I promote this business, you sit inside a nice warm little camp, right by a big front window. There you can play cards or do whatever you like to amuse

yourself, as long as you keep one eye on those flags out front. Then when one of them springs up and gives the signal you can grab your jacket and tear out of the house. This way you get no frost bites, good relaxation, and a little excitement to keep the blood circulating well.

Now, if you like this little method of mine, try it. If it doesn't succeed—well—I never said there was anything really wrong with fishing in the summer, did I?

ANN BROWN, '51

FLYING—JUNIOR SCALE

A GREAT number of people, when flying is mentioned, think of fighter planes, light private planes, or the giant airliners. Few, except members of model clubs, ever think of the growing sport of control-line model airplane flying. These are the ones who are missing something.

The planes then are usually modeled after some famous racing or sport plane. Ranging in wingspan from 24 to 54 inches, these planes can be purchased in kit form or may be built from plans supplied at leading hobby shops. Built of balsa wood, which is exceptionally light, and covered with silkspan, a paper-silk composition which looks much like tissue paper, they are sprinkled with water. After the water dries, the paper is skin tight. This is then covered with dope to give it toughness.

The motors, which are the main part of these little speedsters, are marvels of engineering. They usually weigh about seven ounces and deliver from a fifth to a seventh horsepower at 9,000 R.P.M. They are of the two-cycle variety and run on a mixture of gas and oil. Late developments in the model motors' field include diesels, which have no ignition, and jets, which operate much like blowtorches.

Now that we have the plane constructed and powered, we are ready to rig it for flying. Tight steel wires run from a handle, held in the operator's hand, through the wing tip to a bell crank which operates the elevator. These wires are ordinarily 50 feet long. Usually the operator has a helper who starts the engine and holds the plane while the motor is being warmed up. After this, the motor is refueled, started again, and the plane is released. The operator lets the plane make about two laps, then pulls the handle back. With good luck, the plane will be airborne in a few seconds to fly in circles about the operator who controls it like a real plane merely by pushing or pulling on the handle. As soon as the motor dies, bring the plane into a gentle glide and "set her down."

Of course, if the lines break, you lose about $10 worth of plane, two weeks of labor, and a whole book full of words never printed in a dictionary.

ARCHIE MILLIKEN, '49

REMINISCENCES

As I sit here in the quiet solitude of dusk, I wonder what lies ahead for Mother, Father, and especially Paul. The future. How often people forget that the future is the product of the past and the present!

Breaking the profound silence are the soothing strains of Chipper's concert violin. Chipper had played in the Philharmonic before. Playing seems to be the only way he can escape his thoughts. He has been here five years now; three years longer than I.

But tonight I scarcely notice Chipper's music. My mind is not on tonight, not on tomorrow, but on the past; and what brought us here. Time eases back with the swiftness of an arrow to the day Paul and I graduated from college. I can remember as though it were yesterday. Mother and Father had come up from Prescott to attend the graduation and they had driven up in Dad's old Ford.

As Paul and I stepped up on the platform together to get our diplomas, we could see their proud smiling faces in the front row. Tears managed to trickle down Mother's face, to the despair of her best efforts with her hanky. As I saw this, a lump rose in my throat. I thought of all the scrimping and saving they had endured to send us through college.

Though Paul had always been in some sort of mischief, he had been the favorite. It was Paul who got the extra helping of ice cream, he to whom Mom gave the money for a new scout knife.

I had always taken the rap for Paul's doings. Yet I worshipped him, for he was what I had always wanted to be. He had nerve, good salesmanship, and most of all, a way with the ladies. Sure, I had been smarter than he in school. In fact, I did the work for both of us.

That was the way it was after we went into business together. I made the money and Paul spent it. It was three years ago this month that I had noticed a definite change in him. Paul took on a haggard, worried look. But as for getting anything out of him, I couldn't. He simply told me he was all right and not to worry. But I knew this was more than just some trivial affair.

Consulting one of Paul's intimate friends, I learned that he had been frequently attending the local gambling casino. He had been taking considerable losses. I knew Paul had no money with which to pay his debts, and I had managed to save very little. Sick with fear and disgust, I took $40,000 from a client's account.

I imagine you can guess the rest. The next day the client called and told me he had transferred his account to another firm. One event led to another and they gave me ten years. I was satisfied though. Paul was safe. But now I wonder about Mother and Dad. Tonight at eleven Paul is going to the chair for murder.

John Silver, '50

GOLF

Each week end, thousands of people flock to the broad expanses of closely clipped turf known as golf courses. These people, wearied by a week's labor, or simply trying to escape from such household tasks as mowing the lawn or beating a few rugs, are about to relax by lugging a cumbersome golf bag, which weighs from fifteen to twenty-five pounds, over several miles of unusually bad terrain.

But wait—this is just a beginning. In the course of a few hours they will heftily swing a club at an elusive white pellet no less than one hundred times. Happily these fanatics plough through jungle-like underbrush, wade knee deep through muck-filled swamps, and in general work themselves into a sad state of physical fatigue and nervous frustration.

Let us take a look at several types of this species. First there is the chap who is just beginning. He has usually been completely outfitted by an obliging "pro" with several hundred dollars' worth of paraphernalia. There is always a friend around who has promised to show our beginner the intricacies of the sport. He quickly discovers that the game is not as simple as it looks, and at the first few attempts this eager soul succeeds only in breaking most of the rules of golf etiquette plus holding up indefinitely those persons who are playing behind him.

Next we have the emotional type. He not only works himself into a fit of distraction, but he succeeds in chafing the composure of those around him. It is this sort of chap who can usually be seen angrily gouging great divots out of the fairway with his club after an unsuccessful shot. Without exception this specimen is certain to have the highest score and lose the most golf balls of his party.

In rare instances a person can be found who goes golfing without being deadly serious about it. He regards the game as it was once intended—as a game, and at the end of a day on the course he is still relaxed and content, regardless of his score.

There is one greatly increasing group that has not been mentioned. They are the women who have been bitten by the golf bug. They possess all of the previously described characteristics plus a few more that are exclusive to them.

You may ask, "When do all these people pursue this game?" The answer is, "Always." No day is too hot, too cold, or too stormy for golf players. In winter, if there is not more than an inch of snow on the ground, red golf balls are purchased and the sport is continued until, at last, the snow becomes too deep to walk through easily. In areas where there is no snow, it is a year-round game.

The golf bug is no respecter of persons. If you are fond of the outdoors, energetic, compelled to do a few household chores, and restless in your spare moments, watch out. If you are bitten, you will soon find yourself among this ever-growing throng. But before you make the plunge, take a little advice. I've tried golfing and mowing the lawn or beating a few rugs is easier.

William Puffer, '49

FRYEBURG

Fryeburg—Oh yes, dear Fryeburg!
I've been here four long years;
But the thought of leaving gets me
And it almost brings the tears.

I'll always remember the fun we've had;
I'll remember "campus" too
That came quite a lot—too often in fact—
For little things we'd do.

My marks were never honor,
But neither did I flunk;
'Cause if I had—this senior now—
She surely would be sunk!

When I entered as a freshie,
I hardly dared do a thing.
I'd jump at the sound of footsteps
Or at the doorbell's ring.

But Fryeburg sure has changed me—
And all the others too.
It shows in how we dress and talk,
And in everything else we do.

My sophomore year was better.
Those months we sure had fun,
But I'd never dream of telling
Some things that we have done.

Our junior year was next in line
So we moved to Alumni House.
I lived 'way on the topmost floor
With Tuggy Baker—and "Mike" our mouse.

And now we all are seniors,
It hardly seems it's right;
But I guess we really earned it all
'Cause we've made a darn good fight.

Fryeburg—Ah yes, dear Fryeburg!
It's really been loads of fun.
And when I get a "flat-topped" cap—
I'll know this work is done.

BETTY MALLETT, '49

POSTSCRIPT TO CHEKHOV'S "THE BET"

Cautiously the ex-prisoner emerged from the garden. The city had changed greatly in fifteen years, and he knew not which way to turn. Where would he go now? He tried to think. Undoubtedly some of his former acquaintances would offer him shelter, but he did not care to see the people he had once known. They were all fools, he thought, and it would be difficult to make them understand the many things he had learned during his fifteen-year imprisonment.

Instead of his forty years, the unkempt lawyer looked nearly seventy as he made his way along the wind-swept streets. His hair and beard brushed the top of his coat, and his haggard face bore the deep creases of thousands of lonely hours. His glassy eyes seemed not to notice the curious townsfolk who stared unmercifully at this ragged soul. He thought of only one thing. "I am free—but what now?"

He considered returning to his vacant office, locked and barred during all the years. He wondered how thickly the dust was piled on his law manuals and files. It would do no good to return to his former profession. He would only laugh at the silly, petty complaints of his clients. What use had he for their gold? Had he not, just a few minutes ago, renounced two millions? Perhaps, with his extensive knowledge, he could obtain a position at some university or other institute of learning. He knew that would fail miserably. How long could he endure those mortal clowns who snatched eagerly at the material values of life, while they by-passed thoughtlessly the deeper meanings of his lessons? There was nothing left for him.

Absent-mindedly he noticed the dead, frost-ravaged leaves being torn from their limbs by the autumn gales. He was like a dry leaf, he mused. Now he was torn from his source of strength—to be blown about by the winds of Fate. No place to go. Nothing to do. Just walk and walk.

Numb to danger, the man started across the street. His brain was full of fifteen long years of solitude, towering peaks, big game hunting, secret loves, classical works, drunken loneliness—and flying leaves. He did not see or hear the runaway carriage, drawn by lathered, wild-eyed horses, careening toward him. He had not even time to cry out before the thundering, death-shod hoofs were upon him.

Robert Harriman, '49

Music and Dramatics

CHRISTMAS VESPERS

Following the annual tea in the Elizabeth W. Tinker Library on Sunday, December 19, a large audience gathered in Curtis Hall to enjoy the Christmas Vespers.

A piano prelude, "Christmas Fantasia" by Mueller, played by Olive-Anne Kimball opened the program.

The invocation by the Rev. Wilfred G. Rice was followed by music as the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs sang "Angels We Have Heard on High" and "Jesus, Jesus, Rest Your Head."

Miss Margaret Hague sang a soprano solo, "Jesu Bambino," accompanied by Miss Peggy Klotz, violinist, and Olive-Anne Kimball, pianist. Another solo, "O Holy Night," was sung by Nancy Johnston with a musical background by the Girls' Glee Club.

The Girls' Glee Club sang two more selections, "Virgil" and "Bring A Torch, Jeannette, Isabella."

The Christmas Play, "The Supreme Gift," was directed by Miss Leighton. It dealt with a young man who gave up everything, but in the end found what he had been seeking.

The program ended with community singing and the benediction given by the Rev. John A. Douglas.

The Cast

Sarah, the keeper of the shop		Gloria Horne
David, a young musician		Eric Love
Jonathan, a blind fiddler		Alden Potter
Marjorie	customers	Alice Perreault
Her Mother	customers	Beverly Rogers
A boy	customers	Francis Sanborn
His Father	customers	Emerson Rodgers
Violinist		Lorraine Flint

Time: The day before Christmas. Late afternoon.

Place: Sarah's shop, in any American city.

Eric Love, '50

GLEE CLUB

The Fryeburg Academy Glee Club is composed of approximately twenty-five boys and girls from all four classes. We meet twice each week under the leadership of Miss Peggy Klotz.

In December we sang for The Fryeburg Woman's Library Club and for Christmas Vespers, with Miss Hague singing "Jesu Bambino," Laura Fox, "O Lord Most Holy," and Nancy Johnston, "O Holy Night." This special music was accompanied by Miss Klotz, violin, and Olive-Anne Kimball, piano. We also sang for a church service in Lovell, December 12, with a similar program. The Academy Glee Club, in conjunction with the Fryeburg Grammar School, gave a Christmas Concert at the Fryeburg Congregational Church, under the supervision of Miss Klotz. This is the first, I believe, that we have ever had. The program was the same as that of the Vespers, the two groups combining to sing about a dozen songs.

At the time I am writing this, Miss Klotz is drilling us for Prize Speaking and Baccalaureate.

Olive-Anne Kimball, '50

SENIOR PLAY—1949

The Class of 1949 presented a fast-moving comedy, *We Shook The Family Tree,* on the night of December 21, 1948, in the K. of P. Hall.

Studious Hildegarde Dolson, who is tired of being a wallflower, attempts to win the attention of a senior boy who will take her to the big dance. She wins the school debate with a plea against drinking, but her debating ability almost causes a family disaster. Everyone is convinced that Mr. Dolson is a drunkard, and he nearly loses his respectable position in the bank. Mrs. Dolson, in spite of her anxiety, is able to obtain a date for Hildegarde. When Hildegarde learns that her date is Freddie, she attempts to take control of the situation, for Freddie is the only boy in school who wears knickers. When Mr. Dolson invites his boss, Mr. Shermer, to his home to prove that his family is perfectly sane, the whole picture looks hopeless for the Dolson family. In the end, the solution is reached, and Hildegarde's problems are settled. Hildegarde and Freddie, who is now wearing a pair of his own long pants, leave for the big dance.

Angela Gookin gave an excellent portrayal of Hildegarde who was always getting into trouble merely as a result of attempting to keep from being a "stuffy" old maid. Young "Dickie" Walker showed remarkable ability as Paige, the little boy who enjoyed playing postman with the Dolsons' love letters. Big, brawny "Bill" Puffer, as Freddie, looked slightly old-fashioned in the knickers which his mother forced him to wear. The entire cast did well in presenting the play in a casual, natural manner.

The Class of 1949 wishes to express its appreciation to Mrs. Heartz, the competent director; the cast; and the technical staff for making the senior play a success.

The cast was as follows:

Hildegarde Dolson ..... Angela V. Gookin
Mrs. Dolson ..... Dorcas K. Blaich
Mr. Dolson ..... Robert S. Brown
Sally Dolson ..... Reta M. Plummer
Bob Dolson ..... Robert W. Parker
Jimmy ..... Ronald W. Hill
Paige ..... Richard C. Walker
Ellie-May ..... Betty F. Mallett
Jill ..... Elizabeth B. Hurd
Freddie Shermer ..... William B. Puffer
Mr. Shermer ..... Michael Peirce
Mrs. Shermer ..... Bette-Jane Grierson

June Davis, '49

ONE-ACT PLAY CONTEST

April 27, 1949

THE PROGRAM

Freshman Play

WILDCAT WILLIE

Cast

Willie ..... Albert H. Stearns
Gladys ..... Glenice J. Harmon
Joe ..... Clifford W. G. Durgin
Kathie ..... June A. Thompson
Vernon ..... John S. LaCasce
Celia ..... Jennette R. Eldridge

Prompters ..... Elaine H. Anderson, Nancy M. Stearns
Director ..... Elsie M. Lane

Sophomore Play

LAST NIGHT'S PAPER

Cast

Bobby Harris ..... George H. Whitaker
Casey Jones ..... Philip N. Kenerson
Anita Harris ..... Mary Ann Watt
Lenore Chipworth ..... Janet C. Ramstrom
Mrs. Harris ..... Betsy C. Kochs
Mr. Harris ..... Donald A. Hale

Prompters ..... Carmen R. Davis, Joyce A. Davis
Director ..... Frances E. Dow

Junior Play

JUBIE

Cast

Nadra Carter ..... Frances A. Dunham
Jubie Carter ..... Benjamin M. Brown
Prentice Carter ..... Clyde H. Eastman
Doris Carter ..... Ruth N. Eastman
Aunt Grace ..... Phyllis N. Chamberlain
Annie ..... Barbara H. Tufts

Prompter ..... Helen D. Palmer
Properties ..... Carmalita J. Bennett
Director ..... Ruth P. Heartz

Senior Play

CRACKED ICE

Cast

Barney Munroe ..... Michael Peirce
Elmer Backlash ..... William B. Puffer
Itsu ..... Madelyn W. Baker
Beautiful ..... Elizabeth B. Hurd
Steve Hambrook ..... Clement V. Hartford

Property man ..... Robert W. Parker
Director ..... Margaret Hague

Post-Graduate Play

BALCONY SCENE

Cast

A Man ..... Emerson B. Rodgers
His Friend ..... Harold N. Eames
A Mother ..... Florence I. Hughey
Her Daughter ..... Angela V. Gookin
A Wife ..... Reta M. Plummer
Her Husband ..... Herman J. Miller
A Gangster ..... James T. Kalperis
A Girl ..... Bette-Jane Grierson

Prompter ..... Marcia A. Stearns
Director ..... Ruth P. Heartz

TWILIGHT CONCERTS

Mr. Blaich has again this year combined his extensive knowledge of music with an excellent collection of classical albums to provide every Wednesday an afternoon of relaxation and entertainment.

Mr. Blaich has succeeded in bringing many of us on much more intimate terms with some of the great artists of the past and their many unforgettable compositions. Brahms, Bach, Chopin, once just names, now hold places of esteem in the hearts of many of the Twilight Concert goers.

Our thanks to Mr. Blaich for the time and effort he has spent in making our Wednesday afternoons that much more enjoyable.

Emerson Rodgers, '49

FRESHMAN DANCING LESSONS

The Tuesday before the much-dreaded Freshman Reception we were told to report to the gym for the first of a series of lessons on how to perform on a ballroom floor. Such an awkward group of eager amateurs we were as we filed into the gym where we were greeted by our instructor, Miss Burnham, and her pianist, Mrs. Jordan! We were first instructed to glide gracefully around the room, forming a circle as we danced. This, accomplished after a few clumsy attempts, resulted in many skinned heels and ankles. Step two was to choose partners, an announcement which resulted in a mad dash by the boys for the girl who they thought would be of the greatest aid in their first solo. The girls limped from the gym that day with aching feet on which the boys had so delicately trod. Time passed on and by the time we received our fifth and concluding lesson we could actually dance. Under the patient guidance of Miss Burnham and to the tune of "Some Sunday Morning" we had changed our first clumsy attempts into what is known as ballroom dancing. We were finally ready to mingle with our upper classmates on the dance floor. The freshmen of '48 wish to express their appreciation for this welcome opportunity.

Elaine Anderson, '52

Student Activities

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

A LARGE group of an estimated three hundred people crowded into the gym on the fateful night of September 24, to see the freshmen, the Class of 1952, welcomed to Fryeburg Academy. The freshmen boys were dressed as girls and the girls as boys. It was a weird spectacle; both boys and girls were painted with liquid shoe polish. When everyone was ready, the freshmen rolled in or came in as wheelbarrows, the boys going to the left and the girls to the right of the committee platform. When everyone was settled and the laughing had temporarily stopped, the fun began in full.

José Dieguez, the junior class president, announced the antics. Almost everything conceivable was done. Such things as putting molasses and egg in one's hair, and giving a bath to another were intended to humiliate the freshmen no end. There were also blindfolded boxing matches, beauty contests, and many other stunts too numerous to mention.

When it was all over, the freshmen were taken downstairs where they cleaned up and changed clothes. It was all ended; the night they had feared was behind. They now could go their way. They would have no more beds to make or shoes to shine.

A dance with a small band supplying the music followed. With the seats still up, the space was limited; nevertheless a large number managed to occupy the floor at one time. The dance lasted until 11:00. Upper classmen left after an enjoyable time, and freshmen left with the grand feeling that the night they had

dreaded was now something to remember. Although I as a freshman wasn't supposed to have a good time, I enjoyed myself immensely.

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

HUSKING BEE DANCE

THIS year the Fryeburg Academy Chapter of the Future Farmers of America sponsored the second annual Husking Bee Dance at the Gibson Gymnasium. Due to the great success of the first event of this nature, another was eagerly anticipated. The gym was gaily decorated with corn shocks, a cider barrel, and festive colors to produce a pleasant autumn atmosphere. (The cider barrel was useful as well as ornamental, and its tasty contents were readily consumed.) On the gym floor, waiting to be husked, was a large pile of corn throughout which were scattered red ears. A few industrious agriculture students auctioned off some red ears before the Husking Bee started, thus making a personal profit and guaranteeing an evening of good entertainment to several young gentlemen.

After sufficient corn had been husked, the remainder was swept aside, and everyone danced until 11:30 to the music of Roy Horne and his Rhythm Kats. Thus ended another successful dance.

RONALD W. HILL, '49

FOOTBALL DANCE

THE Football Dance, sponsored by the Varsity Club, was held November 22 in the Gibson Gym. Lloyd Rafnell's orchestra, always enjoyed by the students, played for the dance. The gym was decorated with brightly colored pennants and various appurtenances of the gridiron, constructed from paper by the members of the club. During intermission ice cream and soft drinks were sold with great success. Credit for the dance should go to the committee under the chairmanship of Mike Peirce. We hope next year's dance will be as great a success as this year's dance was.

EMILY DYER, '49

SADIE HAWKINS

THE Academy doors were thrown open at 2:00 sharp and everyone rushed to the gym. Yes—Sadie Hawkins was finally under way! Basketball games were number one on the schedule. The girls were playing Fryeburg's Alumnae, and the boys were playing Bridgton Academy. After much cheering both games ended in victory.

That evening everyone gathered once more, this time at the Alumni House where a buffet supper was served. After the delicious food was gone, we made a rush to the skating rink. Lights were shining on the ice, and a bonfire at one end of the rink added to the atmosphere and helped warm chilled fingers and toes.

The orchestra came on records, and while the platters spun around, dancers slipped over the ice. After the dance hot chocolate and crackers were served at the dorm; Miss Leighton played the piano and the group sang old favorites.

Next day came the ski events and Coronation Ball. The gym was gaily decorated with snowmen, igloos, and bushels of green bows hanging from the windows and doors. Madelyn "Tuggy" Baker was our very charming queen, and Emily Dyer, Eleanor Hill, Carley Warren, and Eva Dunn were her attractive attendants. Trays with prizes for skiing and gifts for the queen and her attendants were carried in by Reta Plummer and Betty Mallett. "Queen Tuggy" awarded the prizes for the afternoon events which were as follows:

	Class A	Class B	Girls
1st	Ronald Hill	Bernard Watt	June Davis
2nd	Clyde Eastman	Harry Kramer	Barbara Bowles

Lloyd Rafnell's orchestra supplied rhythmic music for the dancing couples, as they whirled around the gaily decorated hall. At midnight everyone said goodnight and a good-bye to another two days of fun.

Betty Mallett, '49

ASSEMBLIES

On October 20, Norman Coates Webster presented the first of a series of assembly programs at Fryeburg Academy, by speaking on the subject, "So You Don't Like Poetry." While bringing out the point that poetry is a part of our everyday life, he reduced the once popular song, "The Girl That I Marry," to shreds just by reading the words without the aid of music. Although he had a difficult subject to present, he combined gaiety and solemnity so well that the listeners were entertained as well as instructed.

On November 12 the Student Council held an assembly to inform the students about the extracurricular activities, and to encourage participation in them.

On November 22 Miss Paula Kann related in an extremely interesting talk some of her experiences with the American Ski Team at the Winter Olympics in Switzerland.

On Saturday, December fourth, Albert Franklin Stewart, the well-known Indian bass-baritone of the Chickasaw Nation, gave a concert which consisted of ancient and modern Indian songs. Between songs he gave brief accounts of their origin. His wife accompanied him at the piano.

Before the Gould game on January seventh, a basketball rally was held in Curtis Hall. The main purpose of this assembly, however, was to present trophies to Bob Churchill and Emore Alexander, who were chosen for the All-Oxford County Football Team.

Burton Lynn Jackson, marimba virtuoso who is known as the dean of marimba teachers, gave a performance here on Friday, January 21. Along with selections

by Bach, Debussy, Tchaikowsky, and Rose, he explained the origin and history of the instrument. One interesting thing he pointed out was that it is difficult to distinguish between the marimba and the xylophone.

In 1929 Leonhard Seppala, "King of the Mushers," paid a visit to Fryeburg Academy, and, on February 21 of this year, he returned to relate to us some of his exciting experiences with dogs. Most of his stories were centered around Togo, his favorite lead dog. During his 47 years of dog racing he set many records which are still unbroken.

COPELAND MACCLINTOCK, '50

Y-TEENS

President	MADELYN BAKER
Vice President	JANET BRYANT
Secretary	JUDITH CHURCHILL
Treasurer	JUNE DAVIS
Adviser	MISS PRISCILLA HIGGINS

Y-TEEN meetings are fun for all. That is why the group has grown each year until now our group is one of the largest in this state.

One of the first meetings in the fall was devoted to a scavenger hunt. The girls enjoyed competing for prizes, especially in bringing back some of the queer objects for which they were sent.

At a later meeting we had a speaker, Miss Parsons, who told us about her activities in the Red Cross in Czechoslovakia just after World War I. Everyone

was interested in her work and from her talk we were led to investigate the possibility of sending overseas boxes to another Y-Teen group abroad.

We were assigned a club in Germany. Then we found that club and party supplies were needed most. Our profits from ice cream sales at the senior class play were used to fill the overseas boxes.

During one meeting we burned wishing candles which we made. The pennies contained in them were given for the boxes.

The Y-Teens Christmas party was held for the little girls of grades one to three. It was hard to tell who had the most fun playing games—the little girls or the Y-Teen members.

Working with the Girls' Athletic Association we helped to sponsor the Hawkins Heyday, which everyone eagerly anticipates each year.

In reviewing all these events we see that this has been a very successful year. Let's watch next year's organization grow, and wish them some of the good times that we have had.

JOAN BURGESS, '49

HOME ECONOMICS

CONVERSATION heard one afternoon among the girls in the senior home economics class who were reviewing the year's work:

"Remember the fun we had sponsoring a booth at the penny carnival last March?"

"Oh, yes, and remember the big Easter bunny Miss Houghton, our student teacher, helped us make? It certainly was cute!"

"The highlight of the year was our spring fashion show and Mother and Daughter Banquet. I remember how my knees shook as I walked slowly into the overcrowded library."

"It's a wonder I didn't lose my balance and suddenly collapse on the stage!"

"Wasn't the banquet the sophomores served us delicious! We had everything from grapefruit baskets to pie!"

"I hear the sophomores have completed their sewing and are now busy with home nursing. I expect to come in some day and see several of the senior nighthawks sound asleep on the bed they are using for practice work. It's such a temptation to take a snooze about the time seventh period rolls around."

"I'm sure Mrs. Gray would never forgive us. We have scads of things to discuss about child care before Easter vacation and some new clothes to make afterwards."

"I'm anxious to start on a spring suit. The sewing machines should be in good condition for the junior girls cleaned and oiled them last week."

"Did you know that they did some canning, made delicious candy, served a Christmas dinner to themselves, and visited Trumbull's store to learn about frozen foods?"

"They certainly have been busy! I went down for make-up the other day and most of them were enjoying a sea food dinner. Some of them wouldn't even touch theirs."

"Oh, is that the tantalizing aroma that was emerging from the home economics room? I guess we should have gone down and investigated!"

"It's unbelievable the new artists and interior decorators that were discovered when we refinished furniture and renovated tin. I thought several of us would end up decorating ourselves."

"We can always find time to make and serve sandwiches to visiting football and basketball teams. Those Hebron boys were so cute, weren't they, Tuggy and Betty?"

"Oh yes, our kitchens are always useful after skating parties and play day activities."

"Didn't they start to serve school lunches to the bus and town students?"

"Yes, but there weren't enough who patronized the lunches so they were discontinued."

"I will never forget the delicious buffet lunch the juniors served the cast after the senior play. I ate so much that it was difficult for me to get up from my chair."

"Remember the time the juniors helped us serve the banquet for the Oxford County Headmasters' Association? We took pains to give Mr. Gray special service with the hope that he would give us an A in English."

"We can certainly be proud of our classmate, Tuggy, who was chosen queen at Hawkins Heyday carnival! Just think, four of the attendants were from our senior home economics class!"

"We have worked hard this year but have enjoyed every minute of it, and we won't soon forget so understanding and instructive a teacher as Mrs. Gray."

ELIZABETH HURD, '49

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

ANYONE who chances to enter the commercial department finds a busy scene before him. A businesslike atmosphere reigns over Room 2 with the mimeograph clicking out its own little song as the papers go rolling through it, and the typewriters adding their voices in harmony.

We have had a great deal of fun this year working on extracurricular activities in our office practice classes. In November we aided the Varsity Club by making the football programs, tickets, and fliers. In December we were busily engaged decorating the assembly hall for Vesper Service, making programs, and making wreaths. From January until spring vacation, there was work on the ACADEMY BELL dummy to be done. In the course of the school year, there were stencils for school, church, and extracurricular activities to be cut. Regular class work in office practice goes on daily. However, such work ceases temporarily when requests

for programs, typed copies of essays, etc. come in unexpectedly and a deadline has to be met.

The students in bookkeeping class have been able to conquer the complicated forms and statements necessary for a business. At present they are working on a practice set. The future stenographers have been trying to master the mysterious quirks and curves of Gregg.

Although we have worked hard in our commercial classes, we have had a lot of fun. In future years we will remember Miss Leighton who has helped and guided us through three years of commercial studies.

JUNE DAVIS, '49

FRYEBURG'S FUTURE FARMERS

THE Agricultural courses and F. F. A activities were started again this year by Mr. Howard, but he resigned in October to take a position as poultry specialist in the Camden area for Wirthmore Feed Co. Mr. Haggerty of Harrison became our instructor.

The F. F. A. sponsored this year their annual Corn Husking Bee and Dance, but it was not the success that it was last year. We planned to hold a box supper and hayride, but a date could not be set because of sickness among the Academy students.

The cattle judging teams which competed against teams from other F. F. A. clubs in southern Maine at the West Oxford Agricultural Fair in Fryeburg are as follows: Raymond Smith and Rudolph Rogers, dairy; Warren Cox and Conrad Hartford, beef.

The agriculture classes have repaired and put new doors on the hayloft of the Academy barn, and installed comfort stanchions and water bowls on one side of the tie-up. They have completed the milk house and plan to extend the short silo to the height of the taller one and construct a common roof.

Our exhibit of grass silage at the fair won second prize, five dollars, in the state contest.

Last fall we attended a meeting sponsored by Frank D. Reed, extension poultry specialist of the University of Maine. We saw movies about poultry diseases, and Mr. Reed talked about Newcastle disease, which was entirely unknown a few years ago but is becoming more prevalent in our state.

All Future Farmers except freshmen attended the annual meeting of the Maine Artificial Breeders Association on February 16.

The club this year has twenty-nine members. Officers are:

President	ROBERT BURNELL
Vice President	PHILIP TROTT
Secretary	RUDOLPH ROGERS
Treasurer	CLAYTON RICHARDSON

MAYNARD SEELYE, '52

GREGG WRITER AWARDS

PENCILS have been flying and typewriters clicking in Room 2 this year as the second and third year shorthand and typing classes have been striving to obtain Gregg Writer Awards. The satisfaction of receiving the certificates is well worth the effort. The following girls have won awards to date:

SHORTHAND

O. G. A.

June Davis
Beverly Fernald
Margaret Lewis
Nancy Nutter
Barbara Brown
Betty Haggerty
May Hill
Mavis Lawler
Barbara Penna
Janet Plummer

Complete Theory

June Davis
Beverly Fernald
Margaret Lewis
Nancy Nutter
Barbara Brown
Betty Haggerty
May Hill
Barbara Penna
Janet Plummer

60-*word Transcription*

June Davis
Beverly Fernald
Margaret Lewis
Nancy Nutter
Betty Haggerty
May Hill
Janet Plummer

80-*word Transcription*

June Davis
Beverly Fernald
Nancy Nutter
Margaret Lewis

100-*word Transcription*

Beverly Fernald

TYPEWRITING

Junior O. A. T.

June Davis
Beverly Fernald
Margaret Lewis
Nancy Nutter
Barbara Brown
Betty Haggerty
May Hill
Mavis Lawler
Barbara Penna
Janet Plummer

Senior O. A. T.

June Davis
Beverly Fernald
Margaret Lewis
Nancy Nutter
Betty Haggerty
Janet Plummer

40-*word Certificate*

June Davis
Beverly Fernald
Margaret Lewis
Nancy Nutter
Betty Haggerty
Janet Plummer

50-*word Pin*

Betty Haggerty

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

FRONT ROW, *left to right:* Elizabeth Hurd, Betty Stanley, Dorcas Blaich, Bette-Jane Grierson, Robert Harriman, Robert Brown, Angela Gookin, June Davis, Glenna Fernald.
SECOND ROW: Mrs. Ruth P. Heartz, Helen Palmer, Frances Dunham, Phyllis Chamberlain, Clyde Eastman, John Taylor, Copeland MacClintock, Beverly Rogers, Charlotte Clemons.

THE B. W. TINKER CHAPTER OF THE NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

THE B. W. Tinker Chapter of the National Honor Society has meetings twice a month in the library. The group consists of seventeen members, the largest so far in this chapter.

The concluding meeting last spring was a banquet at Pleasant Mountain Inn at Bridgton. The members met with the faculty council and the guest of honor, Mr. Tinker, for an enjoyable evening at the inn. Afterwards the group had a pleasant visit to Mr. Tinker's home in Fryeburg.

The officers, elected by the society members, are as follows: Robert Brown, president; Dorcas Blaich, vice president; Angela Gookin, secretary; and Robert Harriman, assistant treasurer.

The meetings held this year consisted of regular business meetings followed by speakers who talked on varied and constructive topics. The society members are responsible for arranging the meetings and obtaining the speakers. Those who have spoken at the meetings this year are as follows: Mr. Augustus Smith, a retired teacher and author of an economics textbook; Mrs. Ernst Kroner of The League of New Hampshire Arts and Crafts; Mr. Richard Turner, of Fryeburg;

Mr. T. P. Blaich; Mr. C. G. Walker; and Mr. J. C. Haggerty; all members of the faculty.

The society has two main projects this year. One of them is school publicity and the keeping of a scrapbook of the newspaper clippings about the school; the other one is to provide medals for presentation to the freshman boy and girl with the highest scholastic average. Two one-act plays are to be given to finance these medals.

At Christmas time Mr. Tinker's gift made possible a party for the society at the Jolly Gingersnap. The group enjoyed a dinner after which Robert Brown entertained by playing a few selections on the piano.

On February 26, in Curtis Hall, a candlelight service was held before the student body for the admission of new members. The following students were admitted: John H. Taylor, Helen D. Palmer, Frances A. Dunham, Phyllis N. Chamberlain, Charlotte A. Clemons, Clyde H. Eastman, Copeland MacClintock, and Beverly J. Rogers.

It's fine to see such a large group of new members, and it's hoped that many more students will have the incentive and the ability to meet the requirements in character, scholarship, leadership, and service.

Angela Gookin, '49

THE CAMERA CLUB

Recently a Camera Club was started by Mr. Blaich. There are meetings with lectures by him about the camera and its functions. Pictures are to be submitted for print criticism which will be a basis for selecting permanent members.

With the construction of a darkroom in the future, the club members will do all types of processing.

Helen Palmer, '50

OPEN HOUSE

Open House for parents and friends of the school was held at the Academy, Tuesday evening, May 25. There were exhibitions and demonstrations of the chemistry, manual training, home economics, and biology departments.

A display of Mr. John Muench's lithographs in the Elizabeth W. Tinker Library was an added feature.

On the same evening, the annual Mother and Daughter Banquet was held in the home economics room for all junior and senior girls taking that course. Following the banquet there was a fashion show in which all the home economics students modeled the garments which they had made during the year.

STUDENT COUNCIL

SEATED, *left to right:* Glenice Harmon, Olive-Anne Kimball, President Robert Harriman, Miss Frances Dow, Clement Hartford, Louise Davis, Gloria Horne.

STANDING, *left to right:* Emerson Rodgers, Jean Eastman, Clyde Eastman, Beverly Fernald, Marshall Johnson, Eva Dunn, Richard LaCasce.

Absent when picture was taken: Janet Bryant, Rudolph Rogers.

STUDENT COUNCIL

President	ROBERT HARRIMAN
Vice President	CLEMENT HARTFORD
Secretary	JANET BRYANT

THE Student Council of Fryeburg Academy is a group of students who were elected by their classmates at the beginning of school. The Council takes active part in school affairs and sponsors many school functions. It meets every other Monday at 1 o'clock in the library. The faculty advisers are Miss Frances Dow and Mr. Theodore Blaich.

Early in the year, the council members gave an assembly in which they discussed the various activities of the school and invited all students to participate in the different organizations.

During the "March of Dimes" drive the Student Council took up a collection at the school.

After Christmas the Council established a coatroom guard. In this most of the Council students gave up one study-period a day to stay in the hall beside the coatroom.

At present the Council is planning projects for school betterment.

GLENICE HARMON, '52

GRADUATION EXERCISES

BACCALAUREATE service, held June 9, 1948 in the Congregational Church, marked the beginning of the graduation exercises. The address was given by the Rev. Wallace W. Anderson, D.D., pastor of the Portland State Street Congregational Church.

The annual prize-speaking contest was held on Monday evening. Robert Harriman and William Puffer were the winners.

Due to rain, the Class Day exercises were held inside the Congregational Church. Speakers chosen by their classmates gave the class prayer, class history, prophecy, will, and gifts.

The Alumni Banquet, held at the Alumni House, was followed by the festive Graduation Ball in the Gibson Gymnasium.

On June 11 the actual graduation exercises were held in the Congregational Church. The various prizes were awarded by Mr. LaCasce who then called on Mr. B. W. Tinker, vice president of the Board of Trustees. Mr. Tinker remarked that Mr. Gibson was elected as a member of the Board of Trustees in 1919 when the life of the Academy was at a low ebb. With his usual energy Mr. Gibson put his ability to work for the Academy and soon obtained a gift of $100,000 from Mr. Converse for the institution. Since that time Mr. Gibson has contributed much money of his own and was instrumental in obtaining the gift from Mr. Cyrus H. K. Curtis for the extension of the school recitation building. In conclusion Mr. Tinker said that much that Fryeburg Academy has accomplished is due to the efforts and generosity of Harvey D. Gibson of the class of 1898.

Before presenting the diplomas Mr. Gibson told the graduating class a little about his own class of seven members. As usual Mr. Gibson was very modest about himself, but he did praise Mr. Tinker and the work that he had done for the school; he commended very highly the other members of the Board of Trustees and the faculty for their efforts on behalf of the Academy.

BETTE-JANE GRIERSON, '49

PRIZES AND AWARDS

EVERY year on Graduation Day numerous prizes and awards are presented to the most deserving students. These awards are made possible by the generosity of several individuals who are interested in Fryeburg Academy and in the advancement and recognition of worthy students.

1. *Prize Speaking*
   - First Prize — ROBERT HARRIMAN
   - Second Prize — WILLIAM PUFFER
2. *Susan Souther Page English Medal and Albion A. Perry Debating Prize*
   - RICHARD D. WALKER

3. *Walter A. Robinson Classical Prizes*

Boys	Girls
Vincent Gookin	Bette-Jane Grierson
Clyde Eastman	Betty Stanley

4. *The Van Rensselaer Medal (Science and Mathematics)*
   Thomas Fessenden
5. *The Charles G. Rutter Manual Training Award*
   Ralph Woodward
6. *Fryeburg Business and Professional Women's Prize (to a junior excelling in commercial subjects)*
   Eleanor June Davis
7. *The Elizabeth W. Tinker Prizes*

History	Vincent Gookin
Commercial	Helen Bryant
Mathematics	Richard D. Walker
French	Conrad K. Eastman

8. *The Eva E. Mulford Music Scholarship*
   Louise Davis
9. *George Haley Prize (Biology)*
   Marilyn McKeen
10. *Major Clayton Warren Pike and Margaret E. Pike Science Prize*
    Thomas Fessenden
11. *The Erickson Award*
    Conrad K. Eastman
12. *B. W. Tinker Chapter of the National Honor Society Awards*

Boy	George Hinds
Girl	Carolyn Gerry

13. *Walter A. Robinson Scholarship (Bowdoin College)*
    Edward Davey
14. *Abby Page Scholarships*

Boys—Bowdoin College	Richard D. Walker
	Vincent Gookin
Girls	Nancy Hill
	Helen Bryant

15. *Philip E. Trott Manual Training Award (Freshman)*
    Copeland MacClintock
16. *Dick Turner Baseball Trophy*
    Dale Richardson
17. *The Gibson Memorial Medal*
    Richard D. Walker
18. *Anna Barrows Home Economics Prize*
    Patricia Harmon

VARSITY BASEBALL

Coach: Clifford Gray *Manager:* Paul Hartson

The Fryeburg Academy nine rounded out a fairly successful season by garnering 6 wins against 4 losses. In the Western Maine Conference, Fryeburg with only two losses was second to South Paris who had defeated us twice. In the conference, Fryeburg finished with a record of 5 wins and 2 defeats, rain forcing us to cancel one game.

Among the most exciting of these games was the one with Gould at Fryeburg; with the score tied, Dale Richardson came in to relieve in the seventh inning, and held Gould scoreless while his teammates belted out 2 runs to clinch the game. The best-pitched game was against Norway High, when Jabee Ward turned in a one-hitter; and against this same team, Dale Richardson allowed but two hits to gain a 9-2 win.

In the second Gould game, Jabee Ward again turned the trick to defeat the Huskies 11-6, with the timely hitting of his teammates counting in the clutches. Fryeburg also registered wins against Mexico and Bridgton High, losing to the Bowdoin J. V.'s and Bridgton Academy.

Power hitters Jabee Ward, Ken Abbott, Clem Hartford, and Chuck Walsh all hit .300 or over, and the fielding of Emore Alexander, Cliff Barnes, and Dick Walker aided in the cause.

The Line-up

Abbott—1b
Brown—2b
Barnes—3b
Walsh—s.s.
Hartford—l.f.
Ward—r.f.
Walker—r.f.
Alexander—c.f.
Richardson—p
Johnson—p
Ward—p

BOYS' BASEBALL

Front Row, *left to right:* Emore Alexander, Charles Walsh, Clement Hartford, Ralph Woodward.
Standing: Marshall Johnson, Robert Brown, Kenneth Abbott, Dale Richardson, Richard Walker.
Back Row: Coach Clifford Gray, Manager Paul Hartson.

The Schedule

Fryeburg	3	Bridgton Academy	10
Fryeburg	6	Bowdoin J. V.'s	12
Fryeburg	6	South Paris	14
Fryeburg	9	Gould	7
Fryeburg	9	Norway	2
Fryeburg	10	Norway	0
Fryeburg	1	South Paris	16
Fryeburg	11	Gould	6
Fryeburg	14	Mexico	3
Fryeburg	20	Bridgton High	13

Robert Brown, '49

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL

Coach: George Grierson *Manager:* Earl Smith

The Junior Varsity baseball team, which is made up of mostly freshmen and sophomores took to the ball field as soon as the snow disappeared. The J. V. club played a five-game schedule in 1948 and won three of its five games. The J. V.'s beat Bartlett on their home grounds 4-3 in a thriller until the last out. We were in the seventh inning and the score was tied 3-3. With men on second and third bases and one out, "Pop" called for the squeeze play in the hope of scoring

the man on third base. The batter bunted the first pitch right out to the pitcher. The pitcher fielded the ball and threw it to the catcher who was covering home plate. The catcher braced himself for the collision and it came like a thunderbolt hitting a tree. When the dust cleared, the ball was on the ground and our base runner was sprawled over home plate with the winning run.

THE SQUAD

3b—B. Burnell
1b—H. Carlson
p—R. Churchill–José Dieguez
2b—C. Hammond
s.s.—K. Hutchins
r.f.—C. Eastman
c.f.—F. Hartford
l.f.—J. Taylor
c—M. Burnell

Substitutes: Owen Palmer, Bernard Watt

THE SCHEDULE

J. V.'s	Opponents	
4	3	Bartlett High School
7	2	Bridgton Academy
3	9	Bartlett High School
19	3	Bridgton Academy
3	6	Porter High School

KENNETH A. HUTCHINS, '50

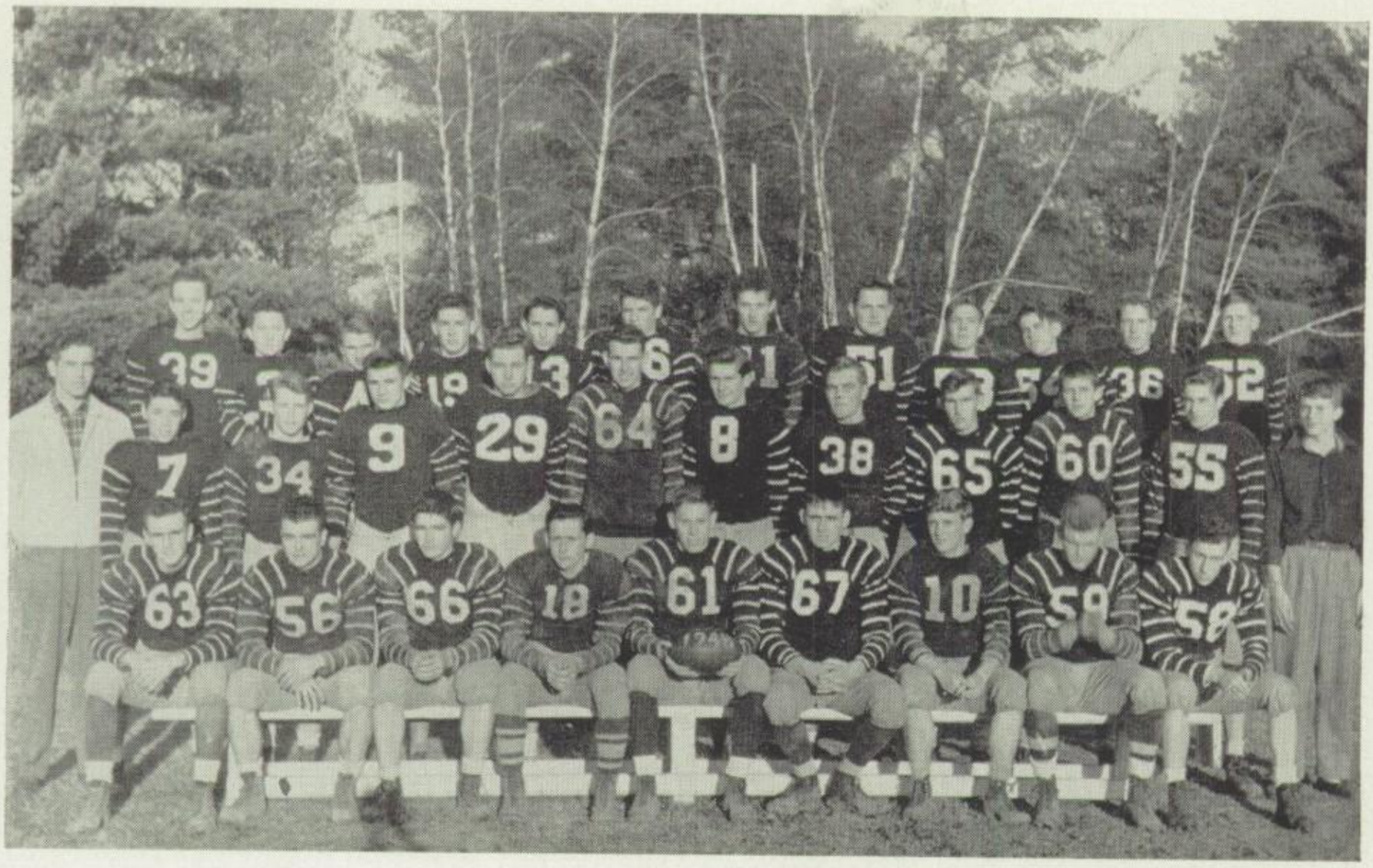
FOOTBALL

Coach: JOHN SHEA
Captain: ROBERT HARRIMAN
Co-captains: CLEMENT HARTFORD, MICHAEL PEIRCE
Manager: ROBERT JEWETT

UNDER the able coaching of Jack Shea, another successful football season was completed with four wins and only one defeat. Returning for his second year, Coach Shea, with old and new material reporting, combined them to make a first class team.

Starting off with a 19-0 win over a strong Bridgton High, Fryeburg began to roll. Francis Hartford easily went over during the second half of the Bridgton game on an end run to start the T. D.'s coming. Intercepting two Bridgton passes, Howard Ward, going 80 yards, and Big Bob Churchill, going 90 yards, romped to paydirt making the score 18-0. End Mike Peirce carried over for the extra point when it seemed that the boot would be blocked.

Our second win of the season, over South Paris, proved that Fryeburg had the stuff. Bob Churchill, catching a pass during the first period, put the home team



FOOTBALL

Front Row, *left to right:* Joseph Ginn, Clifford Barnes, Marshall Johnson, Co-captain Clement Hartford, Captain Robert Harriman, Co-captain Michael Peirce, Emore Alexander, William Puffer, Stanley Johnson.

Second Row: Coach John Shea, Harry Kramer, Walter Flint, Emerson Rodgers, William Krieger, Robert Churchill, John Fitts, Herman Miller, Francis Hartford, Philip Cole, John Williams, Manager Robert Jewett.

Back Row: Hollis Restall, Albert Stearns, Philip Hedges, James LaCasce, Alfred Plunkett, William Walker, Donald Hale, Paul Andrews, Robert Burnell, Kenneth Hutchins, Donald Leach, Bernard Watt.

Absent when picture was taken: Robert Brown, Donald Brown, Howard Ward, Charles Hammond.

ahead 6-0. And minutes later, Jabee Ward rushed through the line to end all scoring for the day making the final score 12-0.

Scrappy Norway proved tougher opposition. Holding a 6-0 lead over our squad for the first three periods, Norway finally became stalemated by a sudden change of tactics on the part of the Fryeburg team. Bob Churchill, intercepting a pass on the 3-yard line, raced 97 yards to tie the score with Norway. Seconds later, with less than three minutes to play, Bob Churchill completed a pass, again went for a touchdown, and made the final score 12-6.

Because of the cancellation of the Brewster game an intersquad duel was planned. Splitting the squad as evenly as possible, with P. G.'s against seniors, otherwise known as the White Phantoms and the Black Stallions, Coach Shea produced a duel that was an interesting and successful venture. Bob Brown, quarterback for the P. G.'s, went over in the last period to break the scoreless tie. A Brown to Peirce pass completed the tally for a 12-0 score. The Black Stallions, although losing, proved to be excellent sportsmen and football players. It was only when the final whistle had blown that they admitted defeat.

Fryeburg's next challenge was Hebron's J. V.'s. Putting three quick touchdowns over in the second period gave Fryeburg its score, with Hebron getting

only one touchdown. Half-back Bob Brown accounted for two of the touchdowns. Bucking the line for Fryeburg, Bob went over for the first touchdown. Intercepting a pass on the 50-yard line, he went over again for the second touchdown of the game. A Cole to Peirce pass accounted for the third tally of the game and the final 18-6 score.

Despite tricky playing and excellent line and back combinations, the Fryeburg eleven lost to Gould Academy. The first half was all Gould's as they went over for two touchdowns. Coming back in the third period with renewed fight, Fryeburg romped over Gould to tie the score 12-12. A pass to Churchill accounted for the first Fryeburg touchdown. In the last minutes of the third period a Cole to Alexander pass netted 20 yards to put the ball on the one-foot line. The fourth period started with Fryeburg scoring on a fourth down buck by Alexander. Gould opened up with passes in the last period, scoring two more touchdowns to make the final score 25-12. The game, although hard fought all the way, was especially clean.

LINE-UP

Ends: Churchill, Ginn, Peirce
Tackles: Harriman, Hale
Guards: Hartford, Puffer, Andrews, Flint
Center: Barnes
Backs: Cole, Alexander, F. Hartford, Ward, D. Brown, Williams, M. Johnson
Substitutes: Fitts, Hutchins, Burnell, A. Johnson, Miller, Rodgers, Krieger, Restall, Plunkett, Kramer, Walker, Hedges, Libby, LaCasce, R. Brown.

EMERSON RODGERS, '49

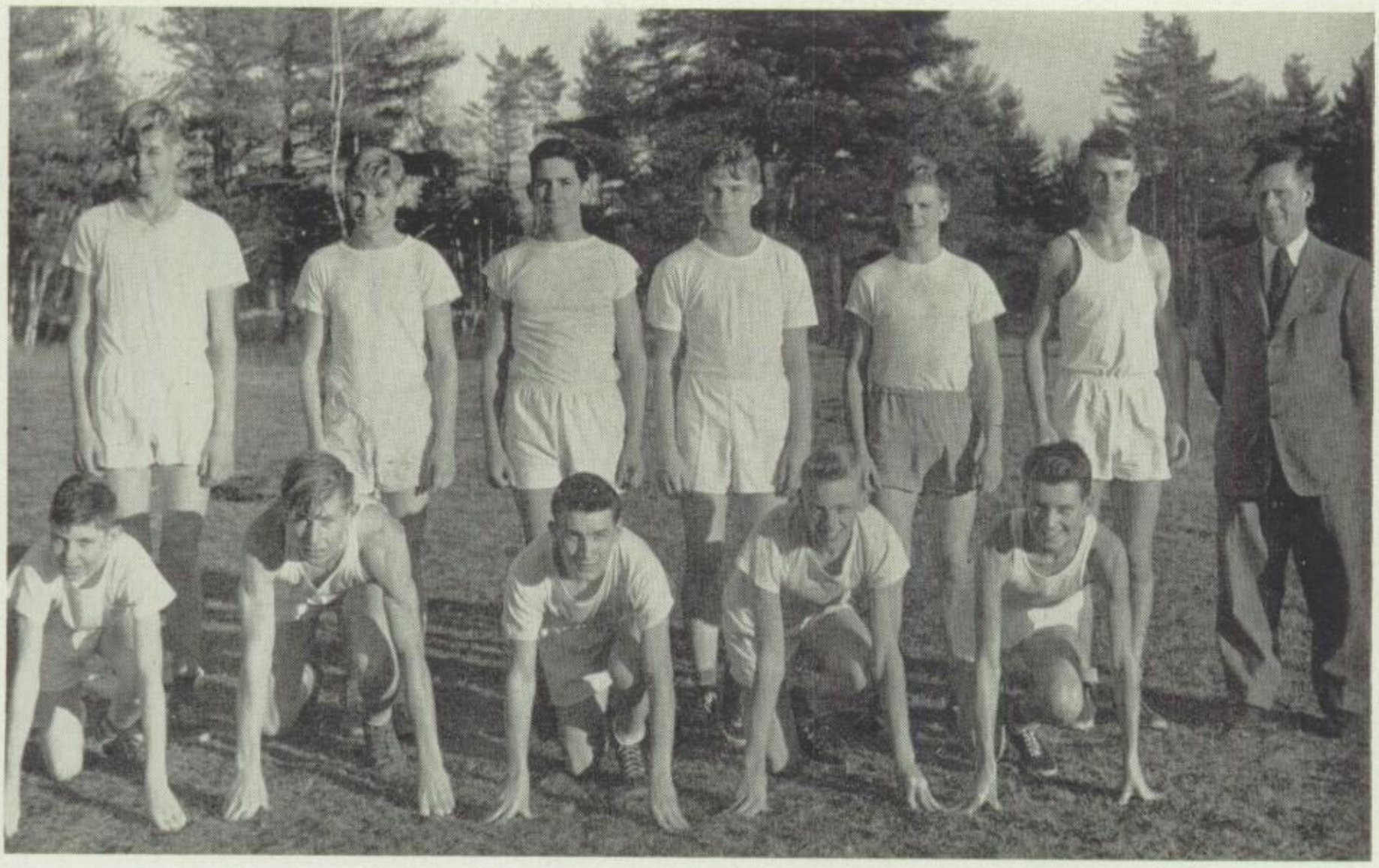
VARSITY CLUB

THE Varsity Club was reorganized this year under the supervision of Coach Shea. Any boy who has earned his varsity sports letter at Fryeburg Academy is automatically a member of this club. The purpose of the organization is to promote greater interest in athletics and better sportsmanship. Membership is also recognition of the athletic ability of the individual.

Officers elected by the members for the year were as follows: president, Bob Harriman; vice president, Mike Peirce; and secretary-treasurer, Bob Brown.

Our premier activity was the sponsoring of the Football Dance. Mike Peirce was appointed general manager, while most of the members served on various committees. With the aid of Lloyd Rafnell's fine music, the dance was a great success, a fact which greatly encouraged the club members. The Varsity Club was also instrumental in the organization of the boys' inter-class basketball tournament.

ROBERT HARRIMAN, '49



CROSS COUNTRY

FRONT ROW, *left to right:* William True, John Kendall, Charles Wilkes, Kendall Harris, William Fessenden.

BACK ROW: Clyde Eastman, Richard Hill, José Dieguez, George Walker, George Hinds, Alden Potter, Coach Eldon Heartz.

CROSS COUNTRY

Coach: ELDON W. HEARTZ
Co-captains: RICHARD HILL
CLYDE EASTMAN

IN spite of the loss through graduation of several top runners, the cross country squad completed a fairly successful season winning one meet, tying one, and losing two. The team also journeyed to the state meet at Orono where star runners Clyde Eastman and Richard Hill paced their teammates to a tie for third place.

The squad consisted of Richard Hill, Alden Potter, Clyde Eastman, William Fessenden, George Walker, José Dieguez, George Hinds, John Kendall, Charles Wilkes, William True, and Kendall Harris.

The team should have greater success next year as all except two members of this year's squad will return to school.

The scores were:

Fryeburg 28	Hebron 28
Fryeburg 28	Bridgton 27
Fryeburg 26	Bridgton 29
Fryeburg 38	Gould 20

GEORGE WALKER, '50

TRACK—1948

Coaches: Eldon W. Heartz, John V. Shea
Managers: Robert Biette, Donald Kiesman

A busy season was underway when Coach Shea received entries to the Bowdoin Relays. Kennebunk witnessed a defeat as Fryeburg took a first in the mile relay. Coach Shea's men displayed good training by winning at Rumford against Mexico, Stephens, and Kents Hill. Fryeburg also placed well up in other meets by taking second places in a triangular meet at Gould and the County Meet at Rumford.

After receiving another second (next to Hebron) at Bates in the mile relay, a special squad was selected to compete in the state meet. Although competing with 26 schools, Fryeburg flashed with Teddy Davey setting a record of 164 feet 4¼ inches in the javelin throw. Connie Eastman gathered in a first in the mile and a second in the 880, while Bob Churchill tied for first place in the high jump.

The season was quite successful, Davey and Eastman leading the team all the way. Harriman and Peirce in the weights and Churchill in the high jump also did their part in making things hum.

Richard Hill, '49

SKIING

This year, for the first time, the girls have had a ski team. We were in one meet at Kent's Hill, February 5, and there is going to be another meet with Westbrook Junior at Pleasant Mountain, Bridgton, on March 12. None of the girls has ever raced before, so this is something entirely new. Before our race at Kent's Hill, Paula Kann, member of the 1948 Olympic team, came to Pine Hill and gave us valuable instruction in slalom technique.

We were quite taken aback by what we found at Kent's Hill: six other teams and some very rough courses. The teams competing were University of Maine, University of New Hampshire, Westbrook Junior College, Waynflete, Deering, Kent's Hill, and Fryeburg. However, although we compiled only 83.5 points, we did not feel badly, considering our inexperience. Barbara Bowles was the first Fryeburg girl in both downhill and slalom. The other members of the team were June Davis, Anne Tebbitt, and Dorcas Blaich.

The ski team had rather a bad break this year not having an appreciable amount of snow until the last of January. This snow came in time to hold the Sadie Hawkins ski meet at Pine Hill. Ronald Hill took first for the boys and June Davis for the girls. The team entered the state meet and took fifth in the downhill and fourth in the slalom. They have one more meet yet to come.

Ronald Hill, Harry Kramer, Bernard Watt, William Fessenden, and Clyde Eastman made up the members of the team and were coached by Mr. Eldon

BOYS' BASKETBALL

FRONT ROW, *left to right:* Kenneth Hutchins, Howard Ward, Francis Hartford, Captain Robert Churchill, Philip Cole, Emore Alexander.

BACK ROW: Coach Charles Cotton, John Williams, James Kalperis, Michael Peirce, Robert Brown, Eric Love, Manager John Fitts.

Heartz. Mr. Morrill came down from North Conway and showed the team some particulars about racing. There will be a very promising team for next year, as four of the team are underclassmen.

CLYDE EASTMAN, '50

BASKETBALL 1949

Coach:	CHARLES A. COTTON
Manager:	JOHN FITTS
Captain:	ROBERT W. CHURCHILL

WINNING 12 of a 16 game schedule, Fryeburg brought to a close the '49 basketball season. Under the capable coaching of Mr. Cotton, and with such men as Bob "Stretch" Churchill, Emore Alexander, Jabez Ward, Phil Cole, and Francis Hartford swishing them in, it was no wonder that the hoopsters held such a creditable record. Bob Churchill, offensive mainstay of the Academy five, led the scoring in all games, but it was in games such as the Sanford and Bridgton tilts that his worth was really shown. Scoring 23 of the 47 points for Fryeburg, Bob gave an example of good basketball playing as he snared rebounds again and again to set up plays for the Academy five. It was Phil's final foul shot and Bob's last-second basket that closed the tally Fryeburg 47, Sanford 46.

The Bridgton Academy game was an excellent show of Fryeburg's might as Bob Brown, Eric Love, Mike Peirce, Ken Hutchins, and Jack Williams all showed their worth. Coming ahead in the second quarter with a score of 26-16

seemed to give the Fryeburg hoopsters too much confidence. This was shown by the score at the end of the third quarter as Fryeburg lagged 38-39. Rallying in the last few minutes of play, the Fryeburg five became successful as Bob "Stretch" Churchill again tossed in the deciding basket to clinch the game for Fryeburg 53-52.

Coach Cotton, not content with having a powerful first team, has developed his remaining men into good players who are capable of taking over any position on the first team five, and thus has developed a team that has successfully met all challengers.

THE SCORE

Fryeburg		*Opponent*
39	South Paris	34
41	Sanford	39
49	Gould	59
51	Porter	43
55	Norway	38
40	*Uncle Andys	57
67	Norway	38
49	Bridgton Academy	45
67	Bridgton High	47
52	South Paris	49
47	Sanford	46
45	Mexico	38
35	Mexico	36
35	*Bowdoin Frosh	51
53	Bridgton Academy	52
	Bridgton High	
53	Hebron Academy	50

* Non-high school teams

EMERSON RODGERS, '49

J. V. BASKETBALL

OF a thirteen game schedule, the Fryeburg J. V. won six and lost seven. The invaluable experience gained by Coach Shea's five has made them into players that will be valuable to next year's varsity. However severe their defeats may seem, it was only by a few chance shots that they were defeated.

The starting line-up:

J. Dieguez rf — R. Harriman rg
C. Eastman c — G. Walker lg
R. Woodward lf

THE SCORE

Fryeburg J. V.		*Opponent*
22	Casco	27
30	South Paris	45
21	Sanford	32
18	Gould	25
26	Potter	27
26	Sanford	32
29	Wildcats	20
32	Mexico	35
34	Norway	16
35	Hebron	20
34	Bartlett	29
36	Bartlett	30
33	Mexico	32

EMERSON RODGERS, '49

SOFTBALL

DESPITE the heavy rainfall during last spring, the girls played six games in their '48 softball season. The inter-class games, won by the Seniors, were followed by the senior varsity games.

The line-up was as follows:

Catchers (alternating): Virginia Briggs, Eva Dunn
Pitchers (alternating): Dorothy Eastman, Bette-Jane Grierson
1st base: Maudella Locke
2nd base: Gloria Horne, Jean Eastman
3rd base: Sally Pease, Beverly Baker
Short Stop: Veronica Watt, Geneva LeGere
Right Fielder: Nancy Hill
Center Fielder: Margaret York, Carolyn Gerry
Left Fielder: Ellen Spring, Martha Hartford

There were no junior varsity games played this season.

VARSITY

Fryeburg	29	Bridgton High	30
Fryeburg	13	Bridgton Academy	35
Fryeburg	8	Fryeburg Subs.	6
Fryeburg	7	Bridgton Academy	18
Fryeburg	15	Denmark	14
Fryeburg	31	Alumnae	1

BETTE-JANE GRIERSON, '49

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY

FRONT ROW, *left to right:* Carolyn Gerry, Margaret York, Anna Pandora, Carmen Davis, Marcia Stearns, Emily Dyer, Judith Churchill, Alice Hatch, June Davis, Helen Ward, Ann Brown.

SECOND ROW: Manager Bette-Jane Grierson, Ruth Eastman, Marilyn Warren, Jennie Davis, Sheila Bennett, Ann Tebbitt, Hilda Kaye, Merilyn Norton, Assistant Manager Louise Davis.

BACK ROW: Agnes Woodward, Alberta McAllister, Ellen Spring, Glenice Harmon, Evelyn Barnes, Betsy Kochs, Leita Monroe, Alice Perreault, Coach Margaret Killman.

FIELD HOCKEY

"GROUND sticks, ground sticks, ground and hit, over here, and let's go." These are familiar sounds heard on the athletic field from three to four o'clock in the fall.

Our hockey team's schedule began with a play day at Deering for both junior and senior varsity. We were one of the seven schools represented. The others were Cony, South Portland, Deering, Wilton Academy, Waynflete, and Westbrook Junior College. A round robin tournament of fifteen games was scheduled in which the Fryeburg teams participated during the forenoon and afternoon.

Following luncheon, we saw movies of techniques and tactics of hockey. Before leaving we enjoyed tea. We appreciate the hospitality of the Deering girls who provided a most profitable and enjoyable day.

The varsity played the first game with Waynflete on their field. We lost 4-0. The next three games were played on our own field with both the varsity and junior varsity participating. South Portland, Deering and Waynflete all took home victories from the varsity squad. The three junior varsity games were played with Waynflete, South Portland, and Deering. We battled to a scoreless tie with Waynflete, but lost to the others.

The line-up:

Varsity		*Junior Varsity*
Emily Dyer, Capt.	C.	Glenice Harmon
Ann Brown	R.I.	Leita Monroe / Ruth Eastman
June Davis	R.W.	Alice Perreault / Jennie Davis, J. V. Capt.
Carolyn Gerry	L.W.	Betsy Kochs
Helen Ward	L.W.	Agnes Woodward
Judy Churchill	L.H.	Merilyn Norton
Marcia Stearns	C.H.	Ann Tebbitt
Anna Pandora	R.H.	Evelyn Barnes
Margaret York	L.F.	Hilda Kaye / Marilyn Warren
Carmen Davis	R.F.	Alberta McAllister
Alice Hatch	G.	Ellen Spring

A few girls are leaving but with a somewhat experienced junior varsity squad from which to draw, next year's team should be successful.

Marcia Stearns, '49

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Coach: Margaret Killman
Manager: Louise Davis

After our inter-class basketball games were over we gathered our best material and developed a varsity team with our most promising players for a second squad.

The season began with the Bridgton Academy game which we won by a substantial margin. During our winter carnival, an enthusiastic Alumnae team played our Academy girls. Our first defeat was suffered at the hands of Bridgton High. The girls played a hard game but were outclassed by the well-trained Bridgton squad. Our losing streak continued as we were edged out by Bridgton Academy. In our last game of the season with Waynflete, the Fryeburg girls again proved their ability by winning with a good score to their credit.

Varsity Line-up

l.f. Ann Brown	l.g. Madelyn Baker
r.f. Emily Dyer	r.g. Ann Tebbitt
c.f. Bette-Jane Grierson Eva Dunn	c.g. Nancy Nutter Joan Burgess

GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

SEATED, *left to right:* Joan Burgess, Emily Dyer, Madelyn Baker, Bette-Jane Grierson, Nancy Nutter, Ann Tebbitt, Ann Brown, Eva Dunn.

SECOND ROW: Coach Margaret Killman, Carolyn Gerry, Leita Monroe, Betty Stanley, Gloria Horne, Reta Plummer, Manager Louise Davis.

THIRD ROW: Betty Haggerty, Jean Eastman, Hilda Kaye, Alice Hatch, Margaret York.

Absent when picture was taken: Maudella Locke.

Acting captains chosen for each game.

VARSITY SCORES

Fryeburg		*Opponent*
23	Bridgton Academy	12
36	Alumnae	28
19	Bridgton High	45
20	Bridgton Academy	24
	Bridgton High (Cancelled—illness)	
	Waynflete (Cancelled—illness)	
36	Waynflete	21

The J. V. girls have a record of one win and three defeats.

JUNIOR VARSITY PLAYERS

Forwards	*Guards*
JEAN EASTMAN	ALICE HATCH
CAROLYN GERRY	HILDA KAYE
BETTY HAGGERTY	LEITA MONROE
GLORIA HORNE	BETTY STANLEY
MAUDELLA LOCKE	RETA PLUMMER

MARGARET YORK

CHEERLEADING

Front Row, *left to right:* Barbara Bowles, Madelyn Baker, Reta Plummer.
Back Row: Angela Gookin, Barbara Tufts, Manager Phyllis Chamberlain.

Junior Varsity Scores

Fryeburg		*Opponent*
15	Bridgton Academy	8
14	Bartlett High School	37
	Waynflete (Cancelled—illness)	
6	Casco High School	28
20	Waynflete	21

Bette-Jane Grierson, '49

CHEERLEADING

During the year of 1948-1949 the cheerleaders have faithfully practiced new and enthusiastic cheers to perform before the student body. "Horse 'n Buggy" is our favorite winning cheer in football. Some others are "T-E-A-M, Team, Rah," "Go Back to the Woods," and our old standby, "Fryeburg Locomotive."

We have had many rallies which were successful—several of them on the football field. Our Varsity consisted of five girls: Reta Plummer, Babs Bowles, Angie Gookin, Babs Tufts, and our captain, Tuggy Baker, who led us through many new cheers.

We give our thanks to Miss Higgins, our coach, and Phyllis Chamberlain, our

GIRLS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

SEATED, *left to right:* Gloria Horne, Eva Dunn, Miss Margaret Killman, Madelyn Baker, Emily Dyer.

SECOND ROW: Carolyn Gerry, Evelyn Barnes, Ann Brown, Jean Eastman, Dorcas Blaich, Betty Haggerty, Mary Ann Watt.

Absent when picture was taken: Maudella Locke, Janet Bryant.

manager, who supervised our cheering. We have been rewarded by megaphoned letters.

We are sorry to lose most of our teammates who are graduating this year. Next year we hope to have many new classmates to urge the players to victories.

BARBARA TUFTS, '50

GIRLS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

THE G. A. C. is an organization made up of thirteen girls interested in athletics. A new council is elected at the end of each school year by the retiring group. Miss Killman, the girls' physical education instructor, is our faculty adviser.

The purpose of the council is to keep in order a graded point system by which a girl may win her numerals, letter, pendant, or ring, and schedule games with other schools.

With the help of the Y-Teen officers and their faculty adviser, the group sponsors an annual Sadie Hawkins Heyday. This year the carnival held on January 27 and 28 was a great success.

The council also arranges a banquet each year for all the varsity players and substitutes.

The members of the council are:

President	Eva Dunn
Vice President	Janet Bryant
Secretary	Madelyn Baker
Treasurer	Gloria Horne
Senior Representative	Emily Dyer
Junior Representative	Betty Haggerty
Sophomore Representative	Mary Ann Watt
Freshman Representative	Evelyn Barnes
Manager of Inter-class Tournament	Maudella Locke
Student Council Representative	Jean Eastman
Bus Representative	Carolyn Gerry
Publicity Manager	Ann Brown

Eva Dunn, '49

PLAY DAY

The sun shone brightly in a cloudless, blue sky. It was a beautiful day. There was only one thing wrong; the temperature was about thirty degrees too high! It was the day that the Fryeburg Academy girls were to entertain three visiting schools with a play day, February 19th, to be exact. An extensive program had been planned with skiing, skating, snowshoeing, and basketball on the agenda. The four schools participating were Fryeburg, Norway, Gould, and Dixfield.

Because of the poor skiing and snowshoeing conditions, those two events were called off. The first event of the morning was an exhibition of broomstick hockey put on by the Fryeburg and Dixfield girls. This was sort of a combination of football and hockey. After that there were relay races on the ice. There were two sets of races, each between two teams composed of girls from all the represented schools. Then the winners and the losers played off. The team colors were red, blue, yellow, and green. When the skating events were over, the girls went to the gym and played basketball until dinner. Our visitors ate in the home economics room. They brought their lunches, and hot chocolate was served here.

After dinner, since they weren't tired of it, the girls played more basketball. When the games were over there were relay races and a dodge ball game. All kinds of relays were run, including potato, hop, and bag races. About three o'clock the girls departed, tired but happy. We sincerely hope they had as much fun participating in the play day as we did putting it on.

The winning teams placed as follows: red, yellow, blue, and green. The girls representing Fryeburg on the winning team were Ann Tebbitt and Nancy Nutter.

Dorcas Blaich, '49

Alumni

209 S. St. Asaph St.
Alexandria, Va.
February 23, 1949

Dear Miss Blaich:

Your letter should have been answered sooner, to make sure of meeting your deadline; but, lately my life has been so full of deadlines, I've neglected my correspondence. You see, I write advertising for Woodward and Lothrop, the most noted (adv.) department store in Washington, and we've just been turning out reams of copy for our Anniversary. Advertising is glamorous only from the outside: it's really frantic, provocative, provoking—and fun. The last, chiefly because it attracts a wide variety of highly individual people. Not me: I'm almost too sane for it—and average.

Which brings me to one reason why I'm a poor subject for a biographical sketch: I've done nothing at all impressive.

Another reason: I'm not really an Academy graduate. I was a senior, somewhat successfully, but when we lived in Fryeburg, I'd just finished half my junior year in a Washington high school, so I hadn't credits for graduation. I went on to Tufts, majored in English, was graduated in 1923.

That's about all unless you want to pad the record by saying I'm living again in the Virginia city of my childhood. I read Elizabethan personages in my spare time, if any; like the theatre and concerts very much; just got over being treasurer of the Washington Fashion Group; live in a household where the youngest is pressing 5, and eldest 85—fun.

That's enough! But certainly nothing dazzling. Sorry, I can't do better for you.

Sincerely,
Eleanor Leadbetter

HOWARD C. ELA

Howard C. Ela graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1911. After his graduation he worked in a mill owned by Gibson, Bosworth, and Twombly in Fryeburg for one and a half years.

In September, 1913, after the death of his parents, he went to Massachusetts. He was graduated from the Boston School of Anatomy and Embalming in 1914 and entered the employ of David Fudge and Son, Funeral Directors in Cambridge, Massachusetts, that same year. He has been the Vice President and Assistant Treasurer of this concern since 1928. He left them during World War I and served 22 months as a sergeant of infantry. In 1919 he returned to the same

firm and married Maude E. Phillips of Cambridge. They have two married sons and three grandchildren.

Mr. Ela has held many prominent positions in and around Boston. He is affiliated with all bodies of York Rite Masonry. He is a past president of the Sons of Maine Club of Somerville, Freedom Club of Boston, and Fryeburg Academy Alumni Association of Boston.

LILLIAN SWAN

Following her graduation from the Academy in 1923, Miss Swan entered Bates College, and in 1927 received her A. B. degree. She began teaching, but not liking it, she went to Boston and took an Executive Training Course at Jordan Marsh's in the fall of 1928. She stayed there for three years, rising to assistant buyer in the uniform and cotton dress departments.

She next went to Gilchrist's where she obtained a similar position with two other departments added to her duties. Miss Swan remained at Gilchrist's twelve years during which time she became buyer of ladies' leather goods and neckwear.

When the war broke out she did essential war work in a plant for a year. She moved again to Hovey's where she was assistant buyer in the Teen-age shop. She stayed here for a year until she went to her sister's in New Hampshire where she was employed in F. W. Woolworth's chain store. Finding this fascinating work, she transferred to Woolworth's chain store in Melrose, Massachusetts, as assistant buyer.

Then she came home for a visit and decided to stay. At present Miss Swan is working in the office of the Western Maine Forest Nursery at Fryeburg.

HARRY JEWETT

Following his graduation from Fryeburg Academy in 1920, Mr. Jewett was employed at C. H. Robinson Paper Company in Portland for four years. The next year he returned to Fryeburg to become associated with his father in the ice cream manufacturing business, which he has continued to operate.

In 1926 Mr. Jewett married Miss Bertha Sanborn of Steep Falls and now has two daughters, Mrs. Patricia Tennant of South Portland and Miss Darla Jewett of Fryeburg.

During the war he served as chairman of the local War Price and Rationing Board and since 1946 he has been a selectman of Fryeburg.

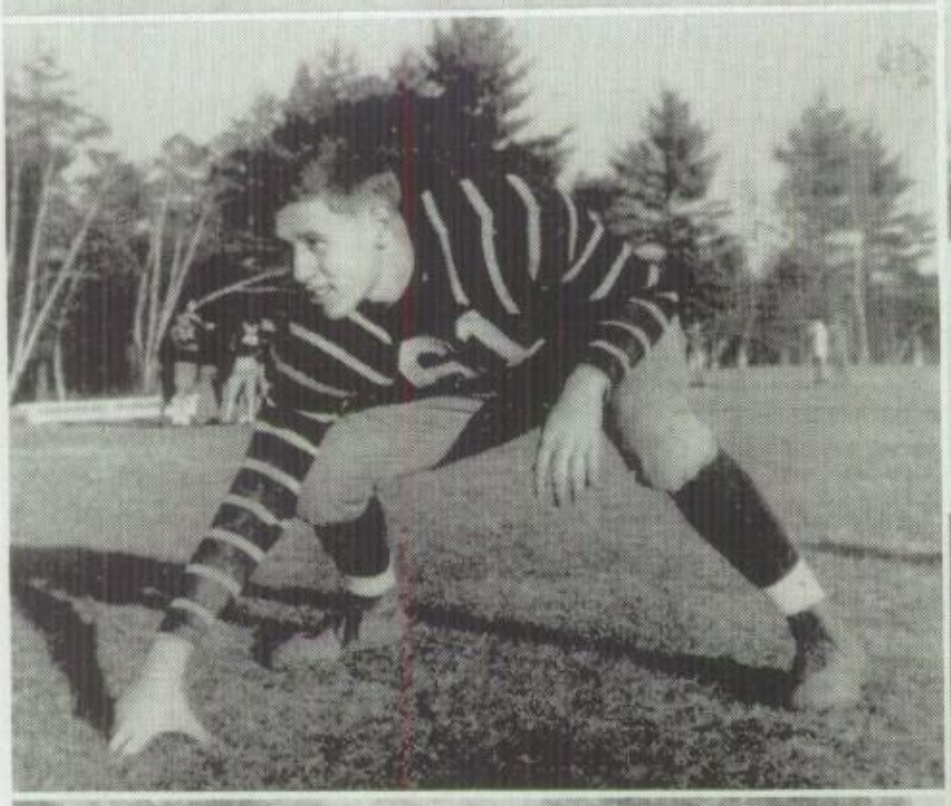
Mr. Jewett is very active in Masonic work, being a Past Master of Pythagorean Lodge of Fryeburg and a member of the Board of Trustees of this organization. During the years 1945-1947 he served as District Deputy Grand Master of the

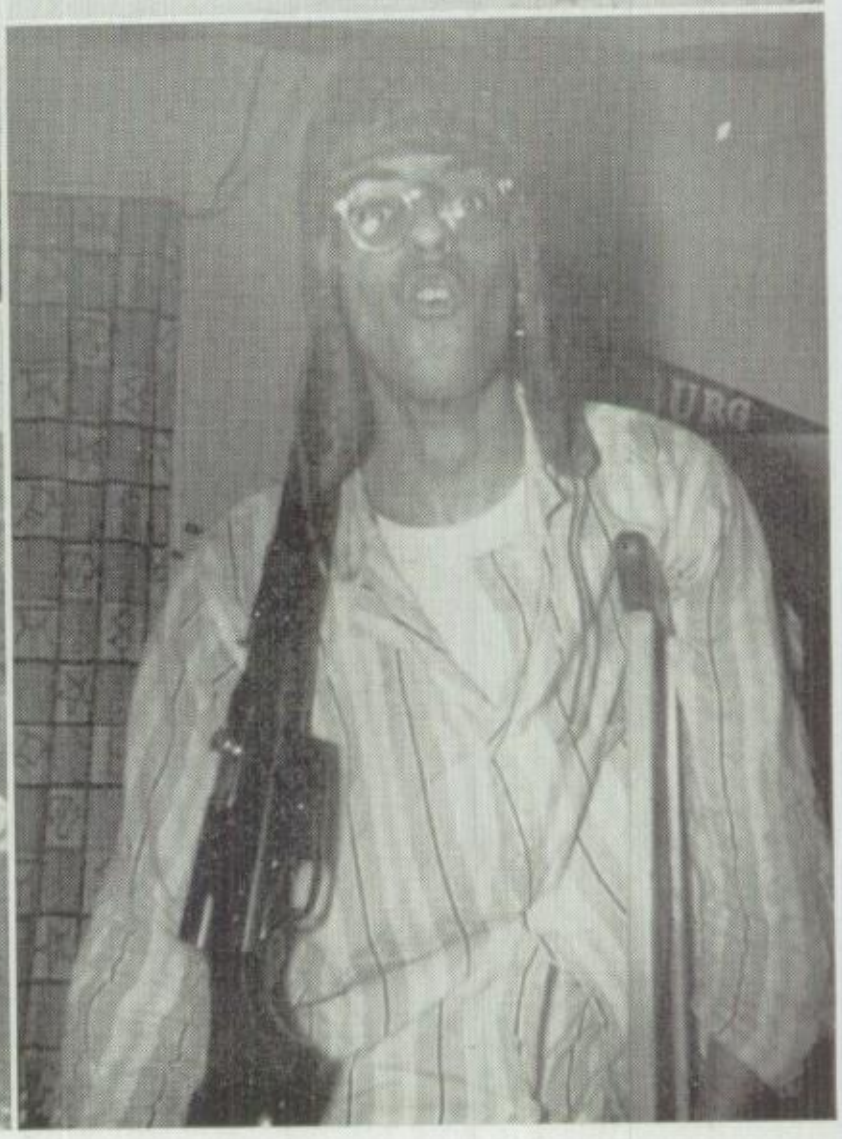
Grand Lodge of Maine. He is also a member of the Ancient Scottish Rite Masonic bodies.

He is a member of the Fryeburg-Lovell Kiwanis Club, the Congregational Church, of which he is a trustee, and the Order of the Eastern Star.

CLASS OF 1948

Kenneth Abbott	University of Maine
Virginia Briggs	Gorham State Teachers College
John Britt	Boston University
Sarah Brooks	Portland Art School
Judith Brown	Westbrook Junior College
Helen Bryant	Becker Junior College
Marijane Chase	University of Maine
Edward Davey, Jr.	Army
Conrad Eastman	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Thomas Fessenden	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Vincent Gookin, Jr.	Bowdoin College
Robert Hathaway	Army
Nancy Hill	Westbrook Junior College
Gordon Hopkins	Army Air Corps
Dorothy Lindsey	Becker Junior College
Nancy Medina	Maine General Hospital, Portland
Gilbert Moran, III	Navy
Bruce Nason	Navy
Alden Nickerson	University of Maine
John Pandora	Navy
Sally Pease	Massachusetts Memorial Hospital
William Prevey	Massachusetts State University
Dale Richardson	Post-Graduate course at Fryeburg Academy
Frank Robson	Army
Bernard Seavey	Navy
John Small	Bates College
Marguerite Stearns	Gorham State Teachers College
Richard Walker	Bowdoin College
Virgil Ward	Bliss Business College
Corliss Watson	Army
Ralph Woodward	Post-Graduate Course at Fryeburg Academy





WHO'S WHO IN THE SENIOR CLASS

Most Popular Girl ..... Madelyn Baker
Most Popular Boy ..... Robert Churchill
Best Dressed Girl ..... Elizabeth Hurd
Best Dressed Boy ..... Robert Churchill
Best Looking Girl ..... Betty Mallett
Best Looking Boy ..... Clement Hartford
Class Sheik ..... Ronald Hill
Class Clown ..... Harvey Walker
Most Bashful Girl ..... Judith Churchill
Most Bashful Boy ..... Ralph Emerson
Most Athletic Girl ..... Emily Dyer
Most Athletic Boy ..... Emore Alexander
Best Dancer (girl) ..... Hazel Day
Best Dancer (boy) ..... Robert Harriman
Best Dispositioned ..... Eva Dunn
Noisiest ..... James Kalperis
Neatest ..... Eva Dunn
Most Studious ..... Dorcas Blaich
Always Late To Class ..... Nancy Nutter
Biggest Flirt ..... Emily Dyer
Biggest Bluffer ..... Earl Smith
Wittiest ..... William Puffer
Class Baby ..... Betty Mallett
Laziest ..... Harvey Walker
Talks Most and Says Least ..... Harvey Walker
Best Mixer ..... Robert Harriman
Best Artist ..... Betty Mallett
Most Dependable Girl ..... Dorcas Blaich
Most Dependable Boy ..... Robert Harriman
Most Musical ..... Robert Brown
Class Man-Hater ..... Barbara Brown
Class Woman-Hater ..... Michael Peirce
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